Bellefonte Republican.

Gen'l James A. Beaver

Established In 1869} Let Us See To it that A Government of the People, for the People and by the People, Shall Not perish from the Earth."—A LINCOLN. TERMS $1.50 Per Yr. If Paid in Advance

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ON THE STAND ALL DAY

Cross Examination Fails to Break Evidence

THE TENNIS RACQUET

One Doctor Said the Injuries Could Have Been Produced by it---An Exciting Trial.

WILL LAST BALANCE OF THE WEEK

Herkimer, N. Y. November 26—Two physicians who were present at the autopsy held on Grace Brown's body, went on the stand at the Gillette trial and testified that the girl received blows before entering the water that were sufficient to have caused death and which, in their opinion did cause death in this case.

These physicians, Dr. A. O. Douglas and Dr. E. H. Douglas, both of Little Falls, but not relatives, declared under oath that Grace Brown was not drowned. It was their opinion that she died from blows which killed or rendered her unconscious before her body was dropped into Big Moose lake. They declare that there was not enough water in the lungs of the body to warrant a theory of drowning.

The substance of their testimony which occupied the entire day was that Grace Brown received one blow that cut her upper lip and loosened a tooth, that another blow discolored her cheek and ruptured a blood vessel and that a third and more severe blow on the scalp caused a blood clot on the brain. The blood clot on the brain, the physician swore, was sufficient in itself to have caused death.

Former Senator Mills, Gillette's senior counsel, conducted the cross-examination. He spent several hours in an effort to shake the testimony of these witnesses and while he succeeded in confusing Dr. A. C. Douglas somewhat, neither of the physicians withdrew their opinion that Grace Brown was killed or rendered unconscious before she was immersed in the waters of Big Moose lake.

The theory advanced by the defense was that the blows could have been administered after death, and the line of questioning indicated a contention that the girl in drowning rose to the surface of the water three times and each time struck the overturned skiff and received the injuries in question.

Dr. E. H. Douglas proved a strong witness and his testimony was unshaken. When he first took the stand he was asked to describe the injuries he found on Grace Brown's body at the autopsy.

"There was a contusion of the left cheek, the left eye was discolored, the nose was swollen and on the right side of the head there was a contusion such as could not have been caused after death," he said.

"Is it possibly to distinguish marks on a body as to whether they are inflicted by mechanical force before or after death?" asked the district attorney.

"It is," was the reply.

The witness swore that an ecchymotic condition such as was found in Grace Brown's skull could not result from a blow received after death.

"When I find a swelling at the place where a blood vessel is ruptured I should say that the injury occurred before death," said the witness.

"Is it easy to tell?"

"It is."

"Could you swear that these injuries were inflicted before the death of the subject?"

"I could."

"By mechanical force?"

"They were."

Here Mr. Douglas was handed Gillette's tennis racquet and asked if the injuries he found could have been produced by that.

A dramatic moment ensued as he swung the racquet in the air experimentally.

"The injuries could have been produced by this weapon, using either end," he said.

Dr. Douglas said that the blood clot on the brain was as large as ten cent piece and that it was caused by external violence before death. Dr. Douglas further said that, in his opinion, such a blood clot would cause death, although there were cases where persons recovered from severe contusion.

On cross examination the doctor insisted that the girl did not meet death by drowning, except as a contributory cause.

Bellefonte's Supply of Governors

Sunday's Philadelphia Public Ledger in its regular Sunday article on "The Drift of Politics" thus speaks of Bellefonte's supply of Governors.

But right here stick a pin. Can any one tell what there is in the mountain air that produced three Governors of this Commonwealth from the town of Bellefonte. Centre county, perched up in the top of the Allegheny mountains like an eagle's nest in the limb of a tree? And not only that, but on the same range of mountains and only a few miles distant, at Clearfield, a fourth Governor of the State was found. The great War Governor, Andrew Gregg Curtin, stepped into the official chair in 1861 from Bellefonte. A quarter of a century after General James A. Beaver, of Bellefonte, was elected to be the Governor. In 1895 General Daniel H. Hastings, of Bellefonte, was swept into the Governor's chair by a majority that made men wonder. It is possible that no such event is recorded in history anywhere to equal that. Governor William Bigler breathed the same air as the Bellefonte boys, and his descendants today are scattered about Clearfield county, and are among the leading citizens of that section. And the town that is so prolific in Governors had a population of 3946 in 1890 and 4216 in 1900. Beaver and Hastings were both poor when they became Governor. But they owned land that had cost them about $5 per acre. Railroads pushed into the mountains, the land was found packed with coal, and the two Governors made more in one year than their salaries as Governor amounted to during an entire term

Academy vs Williamsport

The Bellefonte Academy and Williamsport High School teams played their second game of the season at the fair grounds on Saturday, the Academy winning by a goal from the field and two touchdowns or 14 points nothing. It was one of the cleanest and most interesting games ever played in Bellefonte. The line buck, end run, fake kick, forward pass, short kick, long punt and goal from the field were all in evidence in this contest. Pantall's goal from the field in the first half was a clever bit of work, while the blocking of kicks by McCreight and Dunsmore which resulted in touchdowns showed the strength of the Academy line. Every player on the local team did good work. The large crowd of spectators were treated to up to date foot ball.

The boys on the hill have now played ten games and have only been scored on in three of them by the State Varsity, Dickinson Seminary and Lock Haven.

A fine record indeed! Here's luck to you Academy, on Thanksgiving day at Baltimore.

The line up in Saturday's game was:—

W. H. S.	position	Academy
Painter	center	McCaslin
Brown	left guard	McCreight
Mabie	left tackle	Dunsmore
Troxell	left end	Pantall
Albright	right guard	Schenk
Kiefer	right tackle	Lyon, Smith
Crumbling	right end	Mitchell
Updegraff	quarter back	Fullerton
Shay (Capt.)	left half b	Tompkins
Wykoff	right half b	McCarty (Capt.)
Kinley	full back	Weaver

Referee, Young, Cornell University. Umpire, Walker, University of Michigan. Goals from field, Pantall. Touchdown, McCaslin, Pantall. Time of halves 20 minutes.

Silver Purses and Bags.

Silver purses and bags never seem to lose their popularity with womankind and the makers vie with each other in producing a variety of shapes and sizes. Two new beauties have made their appearance this season, says the Chicago Chronicle, but, alas! they are rather beyond the reach of most ordinary mortals.

One is the usual chain bag, but is much fuller than any of its predecessors. This fullness is gathered into the regulation clasp. And one dealer remarked, with a smile and a shrug, since about five times as much silver was employed in the making as there was in the ordinary bag, so would the price be about five times as high.

The other is copied after the leather satchel purse, which is a pet with many women, but is made of solid silver and lined with satin. When my lady goes abroad with this exquisite trifle swinging upon her arm from its silver chain she need not be surprised if even her dearest friends are tempted to forsake the path of rectitude for that of "purse snatching."

IN THE TEMPLE OF JUSTICE.

The November Term of Court in Full Sway.

JUDGE ORVIS PRESIDES

Philip D. Foster of State College is Foreman of the Grand Jury—Quite a Number of Cases Disposed of.

GRAND JURY INSPECTS BUILDINGS

The regular November term of Court opened on Monday morning with Judge Ellis L. Orvis on the bench. The first thing in order was the calling of the grand jurors and the noting of absentees. Philip D. Foster of State College was chosen foreman of the Grand Jury. The Court then instructed the grand jury as to their duties and they then retired to act on the bills as presented by District Attorney William G. Runkle.

The reports of the constable from over the county were then received and then the list of traverse noted. There were quite a number of jurors absent.

The first criminal case called was that of the Commonwealth vs Theodore Green, colored. The prosecutor was Lou Wallace who brought the suit on behalf of his brother Bruce Wallace. The charge was assault and battery with intent to kill and Bruce Wallace was the victim of the assault. The assault occurred on June the 8th 1906, in the alley near the Post Office. It was the day of the dedication of the Curtin monument and there was a large crowd in town. The assault happened between 5 and 6 o'clock in the afternoon. Green struck Wallace twice, once on the back of the head and once across the nose. Several witnesses swore to the facts which were very conclusive. Green was ably defended by H. Y. Stitzer. The jury however found Green "guilty" after being out only a few minutes.

There being no criminal cases ready for trial the court took up the civil list. The first case called was Amos Copenhaven and J. S. Monigal vs John P. Sebring. This was a suit to recover for labor in cutting timber on the land of Mr. Sebring. After the jury had been sworn the Plaintiff moved to amend pleadings by filing declarations which upon being granted, defendents plead srurprise whereupon the case was continued.

H. S. Stover use of J. C. Snook vs C. R. Snook and Alfred Keen. This was a suit to recover on a note of $70.00. It went to the jury at 6 o'clock Monday night.

Tuesday morning they brought in a verdict in favor of the plaintiff.

The commonwealth vs. Burdine Butler was taken up. The charge was assault and battery. The prosecutor was Reuben Lucas. Butler plead guilty.

On Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock court called with Judge Orvis on the bench. The first case called was that of Commonwealth vs Robert Watkins. The prosecutor was Daniel Shuey and he charged the defendent with the larceny of six turkeys. The parties are residents of Benner township. The jury found the defendent "not guilty," Other cases disposed off.

Commynwealth vs Britton Mongdon, charge, malicious mischief. Prosecutrix Mrs. Eliza Walker. Defendent "plead guilty."

Commonwealth vs Alva Fetters. Charged with malicious mischief. Prosecutrix, Mrs. Eliza Walker. A jury was sworn and the evidence heard. Mrs. Walker swore that the defendent threw three stones through her windows at midnight and threatened to break into the house. The jury found him guilty.

Com. vs Alva Fetters charge assault and battery. Prosecutrix Mrs. Eliza Walker. Defendent plead guilty.

Com. vs Joseph Rose and Boyd Reed. Charge malicious mischief. Prosecutor G. W. Cathcart. Defendents plead guilty.

Com. vs Willis Stephens. charge, assault and battery. Grand Jury ignored the bill and placed the costs on the prosecutor J. D. Sowers.

Com. vs Ralph Fish. Charged with entering a store with felonious intent, larceny and receiving stolen goods. The prosecutor in this case was E. E. Hagerty, a baker at Philipsburg, Pa. The defendent stole bread, pies and cakes from the bakery. The defendent plead guilty to larceny.

Tuesday afternoon the Court took up the civil list and called the case of F. C. Croyle and S. G. Stull, trading as Croyle & Stull vs C. H. Guelich. Plea non-assumpsit. The parties to this case are about as follows. Sometime in October 1904, Stirling Symcox gave an order to Croyle & Stull on C. H. Guelich for $109.55 for work Croyle & Stull, who are blacksmiths had done for Symcox. Guelich wrote the order and Symcox signed it in the presence of all parties. It was alleged that he was to pay it out of money that was to be paid him belonging to Symcox. Guelich denied that he assumed the responsibility to pay this account. This case was still on trial when court adjourned Tuesday night.

The jury returned a verdict in favor of the plaintiff's for $109.55 on Wednesday morning.

Sad Thanksgiving for Philadelphia Visitors.

A sad drowning accident occurred at Tombs run, a tributary to Pine creek, on Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Tombs of Philadelphia, accompanied by their interesting little three year old son Henry, came up to spend the Thanksgiving vacation with Enoch Tomb and family, who reside on Tombs run' for or five miles above Jersey Shore.

Naturally little Henry was delighted with the surroundings, the fields, the woods and the placid streams all within easy access and his joy knew no bounds. What made it all the more enjoyable was an ordinary row boat that floated in the stream Monday afternoon, he conceived the idea of taking a boat ride.

Unfastening the frail craft from its mooring he pushed out into midstream and then met a watery grave. At least this is the supposition from the borrowing facts that followed. When the little fellow did not return to the house a search was instituted. They found his coat and boot floating in the water and soon the little body was found lying at the bottom of the stream cold in death.

It was indeed a sad ending to a joyous holiday so auspiciously begun. The parents are almost heartbroken over the loss of their treasure as he was a bright, loving child and to know him was to love him.

Treed, He Rams Knife Down Bear's Throat.

Benjamin Smith and Henry Darhammer, living in the foot hills on the north side of the Blue mountains near Easton, had an experience with a bear that they will not soon forget. On top of the mountain, where they were gunning for birds and rabbits, they came upon a black bear.

They fired their guns, charged with small shot, at it, which only wounded and enraged it. Bruin charged upon them and they made for the nearest trees.

The bear followed Smith up the tree and Smith, breaking off a limb, beat Bruin over the nose every time it came within reach. This was kept up for about ten minutes, during which time Derhammer, who was perched on a tree five or six away, tied his open pocket knife to a stick and reached it to his companion. When the bear reached again for Smith he rammed the knife into the bear's open mouth. Bruin made haste to get to the ground and waddle off through the brush.

The hunters came from their perches in a hurry, grabbed their empty guns, and rushed home down the mountain.

Keep the Back Yard Clean.

As the cold weather approaches, one is apt to begin a neglect of the back yard which, by the time spring opens, has culminated into actual abuse. It is a habit with some families to throw all waste water, and much of the garbage from the house into the back yard, and during the warm months, aside from affording a breeding place for flies and malaria, it does not seem so glaringly untidy, as the water sinks into the ground, drains off or dries up under the hot sunshine, and the garbage withers with the heat or is taken care of by the natural scavengers of the soil. But with the cold weather, nature leaves things a little to themselves. The sun does not dry up the liquids, and the little scavengers have gone out of business for the time, leaving the garbage in all its unsightliness to lie for days just where it is thrown, and by the spring time the whole back premises presents an appearance anything but inviting. Now, is this your back yard?

The back yard should be kept as neatly as is the front one, winter or summer, and it can be.

BOTH HAD CLOSE CALL!

Two Men who Were Shot by an Unknown at Lewistown

SCENE, COUNTY BRIDGE

The Victims Were Frank Hackenberry and Cloyd Good.

ASSAILANT MOST LIKELY AN ITALIAN

Lewistown, Pa., November 27.—Affairs at the county bridge, which has long been the rendevous for a disreputable class of persons reached a climax which nearly resulted in a double tragedy during a shooting affray Monday night.

About 11 o'clock Frank Hackenberry, a freight brakeman on the Lewistown division, and Cloyd Good, only a youth of about 19 or 20, employed on the section force on the railroad here, accompanied by another companion, staggered into the office of Dr. Baker and explained that they were pretty badly punctured with bullets, and a hurried examination by the physician disclosed a remarkable series of wounds, without any of them proving fatal. Through the fleshy part of Good's neck was a 32-calibre revolver. The bullet entered the left side of the neck, forcing through to the back and forcing its way out through his coat collar. The bullet narrowly missed the jugular vein.

Another bullet penetrated his body back of the left shoulder joint. Fortunately it glanced from the shoulder blade and took a downward course, the physician removing it eight inches below where it entered. Hackenberry was perhaps the worst wounded, he being shot in the left side just at the lower edge of his shoulder blade. The bullet was probed for, but it took such a peculiar course that the physician was unable to extract it. It is hardly thought probable that any of the vital organs were penetrated, and although the wounds are necessarily painful they are not thought serious. After the wounds were dressed both men were able to go to their homes. Little information could be gotten out of them other than they became engaged in a quarrel on the bridge with an unknown man whom they thought might be an Italian.

Pennsylvania to Dam Susquehanna River.

Plans are being made by the Pennsylvania Railroad company for a large electric power plant on the Middle division, a short distance east of Iroquis, which is about 21 miles from Harrisburg. The company also contemplates the erection of similar plants along the Middle division for obtaining both water and electricity. To use the words of a high official of the road, who made a trip over the Pennsylvania system recently.

"It will not be long before the Pennsy will be using electric engines and cars."

Near Iroquis the company has obtained hundreds of acres of land, and a dam will be built across the Susquehanna river. This plant, it is said, is to furnish sufficient power to supply all the telegraph and signal towers and to run cars between Aqueduct and Mifflin.

Other plants will be built near Duncannon and the Rockville falls. Dams will also be constructed where necessary between Harrisburg and Altoona.

An improvement which is attracting much attention from engineers is a large dam at Licking creek, eight miles from Denholm, where the Pennsylvania Railroad company has its largest coal wharves and watering station. This dam is to check the waters from the many mountain streams in that vicinity, which will be carried by gravity to a large reservoir now being built at Denholm.

Oh, Boys! How's This.

A false face of a funny Dutchman will be given with next Sunday's World. You can have lots of fun with it. It's the kind of false face you can't buy in a store. Tell the newsboy or newsdealer you want next Sunday's World. Get the home folks to get it for you. Also a "Teddy Bear" pattern, sixteen inches high. Simple and easy to make. Anybody can make a "Teddy Bear" with this pattern. Free with next Sunday's World.

JAMES WHITTAKER.

A Well Known Citizen of Bellefonte Has Passed Away.

On last Friday morning November 23, James Whittaker, a well known resident of Bellefonte passed away at the home of his son, Edward Whittaker at the latter's home on North Spring street. His death was sudden and unexpected and came as a great shock not only to his family but to his large circle of friends and acquaintances. Mr. Whittaker was enjoying his usual health up until Wednesday of last week when he was seized with an attack of pneumonia which gradually grew worse until Friday morning at ten minutes past nine when death ensued.

James Whittaker was born in Denton, Lancashire, England, March 24th, 1843, making his age at time of death 63 years and 8 months. He was the son of George Whittaker and with his parents came to this country when but seven years of age. They first settled in New Jersey, then went to Philadelphia and a little later came to Centre county where he resided up until his death. When a young man James Whittaker became a railroad brakeman working his way up to being a conductor. For years he was a conductor for the Bellefonte & Snow Shoe Railroad and later for the Pennsylvania Railroad on the Snow Shoe Branch.

He was married to Miss Ellen Rhine who preceded him to the grave July 20th, 1899. During the civil war he was one of his country's defenders, enlisting in 1862 as a musician in Company B, 45th Pennsylvania Volunteers and serving until the close of the war.

He is survived by four children, namely, Edward and George, of Bellefonte, Mrs. Wm. Dezendorf and Mrs. Nellie Jackson, of Altoona, Pa. He also leaves a brother, A. B, of Curwensville, and a sister Nettie of Canton, Ohio.

The deceased was a member of Gregg Post No. 95 G. A. R., and has held numerous offices in the Post. He was also a faithful member of St. John's Episcopal church of Bellefonte.

The funeral took place Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the Episcopal church, Rev. E. R. Richardson, officiating. The Gregg Post had charge of the funeral. Interment in the Union cemetery.

Fifty Years a Mason.

The Masons of the town held quite a celebration Tuesday night in their handsome home on Allegheny street it being the fiftieth anniversary of the initiation into this lodge of our well known and highly respected citizens John P. Harris and F. Potts Green along with Thos. J. Purdue formerly of this place but now living in Huntingdon. A large number of the members were present as well as a great many visitors, the total numbering about one hundred.

Addresses were made by Senator Heinle, Col. Coburn, J. C. Meyer, Hammond Sechler and F. Potts Green.

An amusing feature of the addresses being the presentation through J. C. Meyer from John P. Harris to F. Potts Green of a note for $50000 dollars signed by Storey Cotton Co. payable fifty years after date and the return by Brother Green of a box of double acting compound cathartic pills consisting of large white marbles with the directions to take one every fifty years. After the close of meeting the company adjourned downstairs where tables were set and partook of a delicious repast of Roast turkey scalloped oysters and all the accessories.

It was midnight before all had retired to their homes well pleased with the pleasant evening spent.

Dismantling the Works.

Lewistown, Pa., November 23.—Men are engaged in dismantling the works of the American Axe and Tool company, better known as the axe trust, located in Mann's Narrows, four miles northwest of here. The best of the machinery will be shipped to other plants owned by the trust to be used in making repairs, while the balance will be turned over to the junk dealers. This was one of the oldest industries in the county, having been established by the Manns in 1852 and operated successfully for more than a quarter of a century, when it was sold out to the American Axe and Tool company, better known as the Axe trust, and James H. Mann became treasurer of the company. Two years later the trust decided to close it down in the interests of other plants and it has done an indifferent business up until about five years ago, when it was closed down entirely. The plant was run by water power and the time trip hammers used. In the earlys their raw material was obtained from the old charcoal furnace at Greenwood, when the best axes known to the market were turned out at this plant.

The Bliss of Solitude.

By Dorothy Canfield.

The last time I came from Europe, although I was supposed to be in charge of my pretty young niece, I did not appear on deck until the last day of the voyage. I was tired, and I knew that Fuss had plenty of acquaintances on board. She is the soft-eyed appealing, helpless sort of girl who is always looked after. When I finally ascended to the upper world, was, therefore, both surprised and remorseful to find her looking troubled and almost distressed.

"Why, Puss, dear," I said, with a pang of compunction for my neglect, "what is the trouble? You haven't been lonely, have you, without me?"

My niece looked at me strangely for a moment, and then said, with the oddest intonation.

"No, Aunt Mary, I haven't been lonely." The last word seemed to have some curious effect on her, for she repeated it. "Lonely? No, not a bit lonely!"

And then she frightened me by breaking out in a hysterical laugh, which ended in an equally hysterical fit of sobbing. I was so alarmed that I shook her roughly.

"Puss, stop, this minute—tell me what has happened!" I said in my sternest tones.

She only began to laugh again, choking and sobbing as she said through her handkerchief: "Well, then, I just will tell you what's the matter—so there!" She sat up, wiping her eyes, and began pouring out a rapid flood of narrative. "You see, Aunt Mary, last May—the 17th of May, Oscar Henderson asked me to marry him—you're the very first person I've told, but I don't care, I had to tell it to somebody! Well, it was the most solemn thing you can imagine—so different from just flirting, you known. I felt I had come to a turning point in my life." She brought out the serious words with a defiant accent, as if she knew how incongruous they sounded from her child-like mouth. "I told him I couldn't decide such a terribly important thing right off, and he said to take all the time I wanted, for it was a life-and-death matter for him. I wanted to go off, by myself, think it all quietly out, and make up my mind seriously, you know, the way girls do in novels, after days of solitary thought. I never took any stock in that sort of thing when I used to read about it, but when I saw all at once how necessary it is. Why, at home, with father and the boys and little Maggie to look after, and the housekeeping to do, and such strings of callers, and all the girls on the block dropping in every minute, and so many engagements for a month ahead, I didn't have a single instant to myself!"

"I tried to get a little leisure there at first, but it was no use. If I went for a walk in Central Park, I was sure to meet somebody I knew, or else one of the boys would want to go with me; and at the house the door-bell and the telephone ring all the time, I wasn't even alone in my own room, for ever since mother's death I've had Maggie there with me, to keep her from missing mother so much. I kept account, finally, and found that for a whole week I wasn't alone, by actual clock-time, quite three-quarters of an hour; and you can't decide the question of your life in that time, especially if it is all cut up in five minute sections.

"So I decided I'd go down to our country-house ahead of the family and have a week there, quite by myself. Father thought it was something awful, my going off that way; but finally he gave in, on condition that one of the boys should take me down on the train. Our old caretaker met me at the station and drove me out to the house, telling me all the news of the village. I went upstairs to my room, took off my things, and, for a few minutes—for five minutes at least—I was alone. But when I went downstairs, there in front of the library fire, sat Sallie Prentiss—my best chum, you know—with such a pleased look on her face at the lovely surprise she had given me.

"'You old dear!' she said as she kissed me. 'Your father told me about how you felt you had to come here, alone, to put the house in order, and I just ran down to keep you company. We'll have a real good visit and be together every minute, just the way we used to in school.'

"Now, Aunt Mary, what could I do? Of course she stayed, and we were never out of each other's sight, and went back to New York on the same train. That evening I wanted to cry, I felt so discouraged; but I couldn't even do that for fear of scaring Maggie. Then the old life began. I slipped off to the golf-course in Summitt, but there I ran into a whole party of old school friends, and had to go around and around the links with them. I went out to visit Cousin Mildred in Farmington, but she hadn't seen me for so long she wouldn't let me out of her sight. Actually, once, when my hair was being shampooed at the hairdresser's was the only time I had when I wasn't talking or listening to somebody—and I'd like to see the girl who can make up her mind whether she is seriously marriage-in-love with a man while somebody is sluicing cold water over her head.

"I got perfectly distracted, with Oscar waiting, and with me more confused every time I looked at him. At last, one evening, I thought I saw the way out of it all. Sallie Prentiss came over to ask father if I couldn't join a party of girls who had graduated from our school, and were going abroad with one of the teachers. I jumped at the chance, I'd always been crazy to go abroad, but I didn't think of that at all. It only seemed to me a way of getting away from New York and all the hundred million people who wanted me to talk with them, so I teased father till he said I could go.

"Aunt Mary"—she paused with a solemn forefinger upraised—"if you ever want to be by yourself, don't go to Europe with a party of girls. Why, New York was a desert of solitude compared with that party. They're all a little bit older than I, and had been abroad before, and they promised one another—I overheard them, and felt like jumping overboard—that they wouldn't let dear little Puss get lonely and homesick.' Sallie said I'd always been with such a lot of people, so many brothers and cousins and aunts and things, let alone friends, that I'd find myself very homesick for them, and the girls must take special pains not to let me mope by myself.

"Well, of course, I didn't draw a breath during the voyage that wasn't shared by the others. And when we landed in France, it was just as bad. Miss Hopper wouldn't let one of us so much as stick our noses out alone, because it wasn't proper, and one of the girls always roomed with me. The only time when I wasn't supposed to be ready to talk and be sociable was when I was writing letters. I tried to use that as a pretext, and would sit and just make my pen go without writing anything. But what satisfaction was there in thinking about Oscar, and whether I was in love with him or not, while I had to keep my pen jigging, up and down. I soon gave that up.

"Finally I gave up trying, and put it off until I sailed for the trip home. I knew the girls were going to stay over till a later boat, and I knew you liked to be still and quiet, and I thought I'd have long days of leisure to myself. When I said goodby to the girls in Liverpool, they asked me to say honestly is I'd been lonely or homesick, and you should have heard me. I just shouted, 'Well, I should say not.' They all looked so pleased—dense things.

"That passenger list scared me a little—so many names on it of people who live right near us, and know me so well; but I thought maybe they'd be sick or something. I never dreamed folks could be so hatefully well! They knew me right away, and they've been laying themselves out to give me a good time. A good time!" She repeated the words with a bitterly ironic accent. "They've just tagged me around every waking minute. I declare, I've been ready to jump over the rail. There isn't anywhere you can go to get away from people on a ship. The Mason girls insisted the first night out that I should move my things into their big state-room on the promenade deck and take the berth that Ella was to have, only she decided to wait over. I begged on my bended knees to be let off, but Mrs. Mason thought it was because I was afraid of being in their way, and she wouldn't listen to me. 'No, indeed, my dear,' she said in that over-bearing way she has when she wants to be kind. 'Mary Helston's daughter is like one of my own. You must come and stay with us and be like a member of our family.'

Well, I was!" my niece concluded savagely. "This is the first instant I've not had a Mason of some sort hanging around me. That eldest Mason boy, the one that's in Princeton, has been trotting after me all the time his sisters left me alone! And then you come up on deck,'—she began to laugh wildly again—"and ask me if I've been lonely. Why, Aunt Mary, here we are actually coming into New York—we'll be there in a few hours. I promised Oscar I'd give him his answer on the pier, and I don't know any more what to say this 23d of September than I did on the 17th of May. How can I think with such an incessant humming and buzzing in my ears every minute? I'm afraid to see Oscar—I don't feel as if I'd really recognize him when I see him, I'm so rattled!"

She paused and I opened my mouth to speak, when a great change came over her pretty, worried face. She gazed down the deck with beaming, star-like eyes, and her lips parted in an incredulous, happy smile. When she spoke, her voice took on an indescribable cadence of amazed delight.

"Why there he is now!" she exclaimed. "He must have come aboard with the customs officers. Oscar, here I am!"

It must not be supposed that she gave this information to satisfy any curiosity on my part. She was evidently only thinking aloud, for no one could have been more oblivious than she, as the young man came toward her, his hands outstretched in an eager gesture of welcome. She flung herself into his arms in a passion of content, and these were the astonishing words with which she greeted him, uttered with so heartfelt an accent as to leave no possible doubt of her sincerity:

"Oh, Oscar! I've been so lonely without you!"

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription,

Is not a secret or patent medicine, against which the most intelligent people are quite naturally averse because of the uncertainty as to their harmless character, but is a medicine OF KNOWN COMPOSITION, a full list of all its ingredients being printed, *in plain English*, on every bottle wrapper. An examination of this list of ingredients will disclose the fact that it is non-alcoholic in its composition, chemically pure glycerine taking the place of the commonly used alcohol, in its make-up. The "Favorite Prescription" of Dr. Pierce is in fact the only medicine put up for the cure of woman's peculiar weaknesses and ailments, sold through druggists, that does not contain alcohol *and that too in large quantities*. Furthermore, it is the only medicine for woman's special diseases, the ingredients of which have the unanimous endorsement of all the leading medical writers and teachers of all the several schools of practice, and that too as remedies for the ailments for which "Favorite Prescription" is recommended.

A little book of some of these endorsements will be sent to any address, postpaid, and absolutely *free* if you request same by postal card or letter, of Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Don't forget that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, for woman's weaknesses and delicate ailments, is not a patent or secret medicine, being the "Favorite Prescription" of a regularly educated and graduated physician, engaged in the practice of his chosen specialty—that of diseases of women—that its ingredients are printed *in plain English* on every bottle-wrapper; that it is the only medicine especially designed for the cure of woman's diseases that contains no alcohol, and the only one that has a professional endorsement worth more than all the so-called "testimonials" ever published for other medicines. Send for these endorsements as above. They are *free* for the asking.

If you suffer from periodical, headache, backache, dizziness, pain or dragging down sensation low down in the abdomen, weak back, have disagreeable and weakening, catarrhal, pelvic drain, or are in distress from being long on your feet, then you may be sure of benefit from taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets the best laxative and regulator of the bowels. They invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. One a laxative; two or three a cathartic.

No Special Holiday Rate.

Probably for the first time in the history of railroads no special holiday rates will be granted this year. No rates were granted for Thanksgiving Day, and unless some action is taken at a meeting of the General Passenger Association at Chicago next week passengers will be compelled to pay the regular fare during Christmas week.

Railroad officials figure that they would not be justified in granting special holiday rates this year in view of the many reductions made in passengers fares all over the country. Usually the special rates are announced during the latter part of October, but so far no circulars have been issued, and it is generally believed that none will be issued.

Representatives of certain trunk lines are said to favor the special holiday rates and will present a resolution to this effect at the Chicago meeting next week.

First List of Accidents.

The annual sacrifice of human lives and the torture and suffering of the injured, has commenced, now that the hunting season is in full blast.

Following are some of the accidents already reported and more will follow:

The body of a hunter was found this side of Medix Run, on Monday. He had been shot in the back by some one and the bullet had passed through his heart. There is no clue as to who shot him but it is thought that it was a stray bullet from someone's gun that carried too far.

A probably fatal hunting accident occurred in the woods near Brockwayville Saturday afternoon. Will O'Conner, aged 16, was shot in the back by Charles McEwen, aged 12, with a 22 long cartridge from a flobert rifle. The physicians who attended young O'Conner were unable to locate the ball and had the lad sent to the Ridgeway hospital. They do not believe he can recover. Owing to the McEwen boy's excited condition it was impossible to learn how the accident occurred but it is believed to have been accidental.

One of a party of Renovo hunters who were up Benjamin Run this week had a narrow escape from instant death. He had stopped to rest and had placed his gun with the stock on the ground and the muzzle pointing upwards. The gun was loaded and its owner carelessly left the hammer raised. Some slight shock caused the weapon to be discharged, the shot passing through the man's cap, only about an inch from his skull.

The party shot two large bear Torrence Irvin and John Blair of that place were members of the crowd.

Duck hunters along the river at Williamsport, yesterday afternoon came near being responsible for the death of a young lad playing on the opposite bank. Thirteen year old Howard Stroup, who resides with his father at 361, Penn street, received a charge of shot in the side of the head and escaped a fatal injury only because the missle first struck the water and was deflected.

LOST—A lap robe somewhere between Bellefonte and Jacob Hoy's on the road to State College. Finder please return to James Gault, Bellefonte.—D-1w R-1

—Coronation or Rice Braid. The Patterns and Peri Lustre—Garman's.

The Broad Appeal of the Christmas-Tree.

The Christmas-tree belongs not merely to the home, but as well to the church and Sunday school," says Margaret E. Sangster in the Woman's Home Companion for December. Thousands of children who have very little Christmas cheer in their tenement homes, whose life is hard and who early have to work beyond their strength, look forward to Christmas eve and the Christmas tree with a longing they could not put into words. Some of the mothers who read this page have dressed a half-dozen dolls for their own darling; have they dressed one for a mission school or a settlement or the daughter of a poor Italian laborer, or for the little colored girl whose mother takes in washing? These children should not be left but when Christmas comes to waken a new a spirit of love and helpfulness that makes us realize that humanity belongs to a common brotherhood.

Months ago, some of us remembered there would be Christmas-trees in the Philippines, in China, in Korea, or in our own frontier lands on the Pacific Coast. If we remembered to good purpose we selected picture books, toys, small garments, dolls, whatever we could think of that childhood regards as precious, and we packed our boxes and sent them as freight by railroad and steamship for the little brown children, yellow children and red children who have the child-heart as our own little ones have. Childhood around the globe has the same delight in the Christmas-tree."

Pennsylvania Day at State College.

The annual exercises in commemoration of Pennsylvania day, were held in the college auditorium in the presence of State's 900 undergraduates, nearly 100 alumni, and over 300 other visitors. Acting President Beaver was master of ceremonies.

W. B. Simpson, Representative-elect from Huntingdon county, made a splendid address on technical education in Pennsylvania, paying a high tribute to the grand work being done at Pennsylvania State College for young men. Stirring speeches were also made by State Senators Godcharles and Hulings, and by General Daugherty, of Wilkes Barre, who reviewed the cadet battalion Friday afternoon.

General Beaver announced, amid great applause, that Dr. Hunt, of Cornell University, and one of the country's foremost agricultural specialists, has been elected dean of the agricultural department at State College.

Miss Kate Cassett McKnight, of Pittsburg, president of the Pennsylvania Federation of Women's Clubs, which convened here a month ago, gave a most interesting address concerning "The need of a more universal co-educational system in Pennsylvania." Altogether, the program was one of the best ever held here on Pennsylvania Day and when the exercises closed with a thunderous "Penn State" yell, every visitor in the audience was impressed with the enthusiasm and spirit of the sons of old Penn State.

President Beaver's reference to the interment of Signor Wilson's body in Pennsylvania soil, was a fine patriotic appeal.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

For Fifteen Screw.

"My darling," said the foreign prince who had married the Boston belle, "what is troubling you?"

"Nothing dear," replied the newly made princess.

"But I am sure there is something. Ever since your arrival at the home of my forefathers you have been moody and pre-occupied. And now I find you in tears. What does it mean? You surely cannot have begun to doubt my affection?"

"No, my husband. I am sure you love me more than ever."

"Have not my family received you kindly?"

"As a daughter."

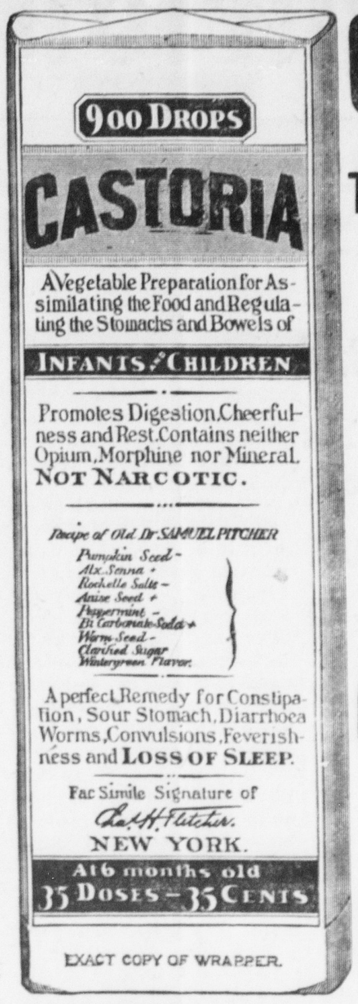
"Perhaps my ancestral castle and estates have not fulfilled your expectations?"

"How can you suggest such a thing! They surpass my wildest dreams!"

"Then, said the prince, in a voice which had suddenly become stern, I must insist upon knowing the truth. I, your husband, command you to confide in me. What is the secret sorrow that is gnawing at your heart-strings and stealing the rose from your cheeks?"

"For goodness sake, Henri, don't look like that," implored his bride, almost in tears. "Since you must know the truth, I'm just dying for a plate of pork and beans."

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.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CASTORIA
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES – 35 CENTS
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

"TIRED CHRISTIANS."

Why Boston Pastor Regrets to Marry Young People.

"I regret when I have to marry young people," said the Rev. Frederick B. Richards, pastor of the Phillips church, South Boston, in his sermon on "Tired Christians" the other morning, according to a Boston special dispatch to the New York World.

"When young people are married it is the one who is not a Christian who has the strongest influence. It always results that the church loses both. Service without love is bondage. When a young married couple are in love every sacrifice for the other becomes a privilege. Business takes away the young men and social life the women. Soon they think they are too old for the young people's societies; then they are 'retired Christians.' It is but a step more to becoming a 'tired Christian.'

"In the more sedate age marriage does not similarly detract from interest in the church and its work."

Christmas Trees on the Move.

Maine is already beginning its annual shipment of Christmas trees, says the Boston Transcript. Maine furnishes a considerable proportion of all the Christmas trees used in the United States, leaving others to trim them and hang the gifts. Belfast is the center of the business, and the accumulation of trees is even now great. Last year a long freight train loaded exclusively with Christmas trees was sent out in one day from Belfast, besides ordinary shipments, and it is expected that the present season's demand will break all records.

Song of the Future Laborer.

[Santos-Dumont says the aeroplane will be the poor man's auto.]

Jane, Jane,
'Tis wurruk toime again,
So put me pail of lunch, me dear, aboard me aeroplane.

For, dear,
The boss would think it queer
If I should not shoot down on time out of the atmosphere.

Oh, my!
'Tis beautiful to eye
The aeroplanes at siv'n o'clock come tumblin' from the sky!

And then
When whistles blow again,
To see the sunset speckled with the home bound wurrukingmen.

Yis, Jane,
'Tis wurruk toime again,
So put me pail of lunch, me dear, aboard me aeroplane.

—Thomas R. Ybarra in New York Times.

TO SAVE OLD PAYNE HOME.

Society Plans Museum to Honor Author of "Home, Sweet Home."

If the plan of Matilda Ackley Donahue is carried out the birthplace and home of John Howard Payne, author of "Home, Sweet Home," in Easthampton, N. Y., will be preserved as a museum, says the New York Press. The old mansion has been bought by the St. Luke's Episcopal church of Easthampton, and the plan of the church was to raze the structure and build a parish house on the site.

Miss Donahue and others are forming a society to buy the house and adjoining land and maintain it as a historical museum. Miss Donahue accompanied her proposal with a $100 gift. Those giving $50 will be enrolled as founders, those giving $10 will become patrons and those contributing a dollar or more will be listed as fellows. The movement has received the hearty cooperation of the townspeople and promises to be successful.

The Stockings by the Hearth.

Two thrilling moments fill the home with rapture and set the children on tiptoe in a flutter of enthusiasm and excitement. One is the moment when the stockings are hung in a row beside the hearth. They must not be too close together, lest Santa Clause be inconvenienced when he opens his pack and begins his task. There are lots of things that fit into a stocking from heel to toe, and make it bulge all the way from ankle to knee. But there are bigger things, such as skates, sleds, toy velocipedes, desks, lovely dolls that have crossed the ocean and know ever so much about Paris or Vienna, if they could only talk and tell their secrets; books that a boy has been longing for rubber boots; in fact there are no end of perfectly delightful treasures that come into the house on Christmas eve and are found by their new owners on Christmas morning. They are too large to fill a stocking, and therefore a little space must be left between the stockings of John and those of Mary; the stockings of Eleanor and those of Fred. A for father and mother, their stockings are always crammed with gifts that are fairly electric with children's love. Ethel who is twenty-two, an age her little sister mentions with awe, found a diamond ring in the toe of her stocking last Christmas, and the children feel taller and prouder than their friends on the street, because soon after the holidays Ethel is going to have a wedding day.

Birthday Social.

The Women's Guild of the Episcopal church held a very successful birthday social last evening at the home of Mrs. Wilkinson on Allegheny street. A fine musical programme was rendered a male quartette being present. Different fancy articles and choice candy were for sale and fine refreshments were served. The birthday feature came in paying one cent for each year of age as admission. The proceeds of the social is to be devoted to swelling the parish fund.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Game Warden Acquitted.

Game Warden Frank Rowe was acquitted Friday morning at Wilkesbarre after the jury, which was trying him, for the charge of murdering Adam Reskus, had been out all night. Rowe claims that he shot Reskus in self-defense while Reskus was shooting at him in an effort to resist arrest.

Sportsmen who were greatly interested in the case are much pleased with the verdict and so is Dr. Kalbfus, the state secretary of the game commission, who induced sportsmen of the state to raise a fund for the defense of Rowe.

William Walters, who was with Rowe when the shooting occurred and is also charged with the murder will now probably be released without trial.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

HARRY E. FENLON,

Fire Insurance.

Temple Court Bellefonte, Pa

A. A. DALE.
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office over Centre County Bank, corner Spring and High streets. Bellefonte, Pa.

HARRY KELLER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office in the Temple Court building. with Allegheny street. Bellefonte Pa

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ATTORNEY AT LAW.

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Fire' Life. Accident, Plate Glass, Tornado Insurance.
Bonds of every description.

H. E. FENLON
Office in Temple Court. Bellefonte. Pa.

—Send $1.25 to The Bellefonte Republican and you will receive it with THE NEW-YORK TRIBUNE FARMER, the best agricultural family weekly in the United States, for a full year

"I had kidney trouble for years," writes Mrs. Raymond Conner of Shelton, Wash., "and the doctors could no help me. I tried Foley's Kidney Cure, and the very first dose gave me relief and I am now cured. I cannot say too much for Foley's Kidney Cure Sold by C. M. Parrish.

This is Worth Remembering.

As no one is immune, every person should remember that Foley's Kidney Cure will cure any case of kidney or bladder trouble that is not beyond the reach of medicine. C. M. Parrish.

—Don't use harsh physics. The reaction weakens the bowels, leads to chronic constipation Get Doan's Regulets. They operate easily, tone the stomach, cures constipation.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
for children; safe, sure. No opiates
For sale by C M Parrish.

WANTED—BY CHICAGO MANUFACTURING HOUSE, person of trustworthiness and somewhat familiar with local territory as assistant in branch office. Salary $18 paid weekly. Permanent position No investment required. Businesse established. Previous experience not Essential to secure. Address manager, 323 Dearborn St. Chicago.

PILES A cure guaranteed if you use RUDY'S PILE Suppository
D. Matt. Thompson, Sup't Graded Schools, Statesville, N. C., writes: "I can say they do all you claim for them." Dr. S. M. Devore, Ravenswood, W. Va., writes: "They give universal satisfaction." Dr. H. D. McGill, Clarksburg, Tenn., writes: "In a practice of 23 years, I have found no remedy to equal yours." Price, 50 Cents. Samples Free. Sold by Druggists. MARTIN RUDY, LANCASTER, PA.

Sold in Bellefonte by C. M. Parrish
Call for Free Sample.

HENSEY PATENTS "THE KEY TO SUCCESS"

Anyone sending a sketch and description of an invention, will be promptly advised, without cost, as to its patentability. Communications strictly confidential. The handsomest Illustrated book issued on patents, sent free.
Patents taken through Hensey & Gough receive special notice, without charge, in
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A LIQUID COLD CURE
AND
LAXATIVE COUGH SYRUP

THE NEW IDEA THE ORIGINAL

The Red Clover Blossom and the Honey Bee on Every Bottle.

"A Cold or a Cough nearly always produces constipation—the water all runs to the eyes, nose and throat instead of passing out of the system through the liver and kidneys. For the want of moisture the bowels become dry and hard." Nearly all other cough cures are constipating, especially those containing Opiates. Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar moves the bowels, contains no Opiates.

KENNEDY'S LAXATIVE
CONTAINING
HONEY AND TAR

Relieves Colds by working them out of the system through a copious action of the bowels.

Relieves Coughs by cleansing and strengthening the mucous membranes of the throat, chest, lungs and bronchial tubes.

For Croup, Whooping Cough, La Grippe, Influenza, Bronchitis, and all Coughs, Colds, Lung and Bronchial affections no remedy is equal to Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar. Children like it.

Put up in 25c, 50c and $1.00 bottles at the Laboratory of E. O. DeWitt & Co., Chicago, U.S.A.

WHAT THE KIDNEYS DO

There Unceasing Work Keeps Us Strong And Healthy.

All the blood in the body passes through the kidneys once every three minutes. The kidneys filter the blood. They work night and day. When healthy they remove about 500 raius of impure matie daily, when unhealthy some part o this impure matter is left in the blood. This brings on many diseases and symptoms—pain in the back, headache, nervousness, hot, dry skin, rheumatism, gout, gravel, disorders of the eyesight and hearing, dizziness, irregular heart, debility, drowsiness, dropsy, deposits in the urine, etc. But if you keep the filters right you will have no trouble with your kidneys.

W. R. Camp, of the firm of Kirk-Camp Furniture Co., Logan Ave. and 14th St., Tyrone, Pa., says: "Experience has taught me that Doan's Kidney Pills is an excellent remedy and one that strictly fulfills its promises. In the fall of 1897 I gave for publication in our local papers a statement covering my experience with this remedy and recommending it to others, and now in the month of June, 1904, I just as enthusiastically recommend it as I did at that time. Doan's kidney pills completely relieved me of an aching in the small of my back and lameness through the loins due to kidney trouble. We always keep this preparation in the house for use in case of need, and it has never failed to give splendid satisfaction. I heartily endorse it.

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster—Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no others

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE
Makes Kidneys and Bladder Right
For sale by C M Parrish.

Home Market

is the title of the first document of the Congressional campaign of 1906, issued by the American Protective Tariff League. The pamphlet is a reproduction of the great speech of Congressman John F. Lacey of Iowa, recently delivered in Congress. Send postal card request for free copy. Ask for document No. 84. Address W. F Wakeman, Secretary, 339 Broadway New York, N. Y.

Preventics, as the name implies, prevent all Colds and Grippe when "taken at the sneeze stage." Preventics are toothsome candy tablets. Preventics dispate all colds quickly, and taken early, when you first feel that a cold is coming, they check and prevent them. Preventics are thoroughly safe for children, and as effectual for adults. Sold and recommened in 5 cent and 25 cent box by Greens Pharmacy.

The New Pure Food and Drug Law.

We are pleased to announce that Foley's Honey and Tar for coughs, colds and lung troubles is not affected by the National Pure Food and Drug law as it contains no opiates or other harmful drugs, and we recommend it as a safe remedy for children and adults. C. M. Parrish.

—Piles quickly and positively cured with Dr. Shoop's Magic Ointment. It's made for Piles alone—and it does the work surely and with saisfaction. Itching, painful, protruding or blind piles disappear like magic by its use. Large Nickel Capped glass jars, 50 cents. Sold and recommended by Green's Pharmacy Co.

—Itching piles provoke profanity, but profanity won't cure them. Doan's Ointment cures itching, bleeding or protruding piles after years of suffering. At any drug store.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
Cures Colds; Prevents Pneumonia
For sale by C M Parrish.

—"I suffered habitually from constipation. Doan's Regulet's relieved and strengthened the bowels, so that they have been regular ever since."—A. D. Davis, grocer, Sulphur Springs, Tex

Foley's Kiney Cure makes the diseased kidneys sound so they will eliminate the poisons from the blood. Sold by C. M.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
stops the cough and heals lungs
For sale by C M Parrish.

Homes Desired for Children.

The branch of the Childrens' Aid Society in Centre county has a number of children under twelve years, both boys and girls, whom it would like to place in good homes throughout the county. The majority of these children are boys, some as young as six months. Any persons desiring to take any of these children will please notify, either:

Miss J. E. Natt, or Mrs. J. Thomas Mitchell. Curtin street Bellfeonte, Pa.

ALL LOOK TO DUMONT

Aeronauts Marvel at Brazilian's Successful Flight.

THE BEGINNING OF A NEW ERA

Prediction That Achievements In Near Future Will Surpass the One Made In Paris With "Heavier-Than-Air" Flying Machine—First Important Demonstration of the Kind Made In Public—Cost Not Large.

M. Santos-Dumont's accomplishment in flying 685 feet in a "heavier-than-air" machine in Paris the other day was the chief topic of discussion at a meeting of aeronauts and men interested in aeronautics recently held at the Hotel Astor in New York.

"It marks the most positive advance yet made in the science of aeronautics," said Mr. Augustus Post. "There have been many reports of the successful performance of similar feats, but M. Santos-Dumont has publicly demonstrated the entire practicability of the 'heavier-than-air' principle. One of the features that should not be lost sight of is the fact that such a machine as his can be made for not to exceed $3,000, while $100,000 would not buy a Lebaudy airship of the gas bag design. As soon as the public becomes accustomed to the operation of these airships they will be as numerous and more popular than automobiles."

"More than anything else the achievement of Santos-Dumont will compel other inventors to come into the open and make public what they have accomplished," said Mr. J. C. McCoy, who made many ascents in Paris last summer in company with Lieutenant Lahm and as his own pilot. "It marks the beginning of a new era in aeronautics," he added.

Stimulated by the feat of Santos-Dumont, Dr. Julian P. Thomas has renewed his experiments with aeroplanes, which he abandoned last summer for ballooning. Dr. Thomas was associated with Mr. Israel Ludlow in the experiments which resulted in the almost fatal accident to the latter in Florida last spring when his airship collapsed.

"Without in any way discounting the achievement of M. Santos-Dumont," said Dr. Thomas, "I believe I have discovered a more correct principle of maintaining equilibrium than his appears to be. I know from my experience in ballooning that one is more than anything else anxious to know how he is going to land. When that problem is solved the rest is easy. I have already set to work carrying out my own ideas. Like all other inventors, I expect of course to succeed, but at least I have enough confidence in my plan to risk my own neck in trying it out. I shall have the aeroplane finished within a few months, and by next spring at the latest I shall probably either have succeeded in proving my theory or disproving it to my own cost."

A. M. Herring, who has been experimenting for a dozen years with gliding machines and aeroplanes, said that M. Santos-Dumont's feat was chiefly of importance as having been the first public demonstration of the practicability of flying with a machine without the aid of a gas bag.

"It is furthest from my thoughts to appear to disparage M. Santos-Dumont's performance," he said, "and he deserves extreme credit for what he accomplished, but the fact remains that the Wright brothers in this country have far exceeded his feat, although not in public tests. I do not blame the public for being suspicious of claims which are made without proof, however, and the fact that thousands of persons saw with their own eyes the flight of M. Santos-Dumont entitles him to all the praise which has been accorded to him.

"With the experience of additional flights he ought to gain confidence and a greater facility in guiding his airship. He is proceeding on the same general principles as almost all aeroplane inventors nowadays, and his ship is probably the type of what will finally become the standard airship when the automobile and even steam and electric lines are displaced for all except freight hauling and short distance runs.

"M. Santos-Dumont regulated himself in light air all right, but the machine of the future must be largely automatic in adjusting itself to the air currents if it is to be at all safe. By many accidents it has been determined that the mind of man is not quick enough to act in these sudden emergencies."

M. Santos-Dumont's aeroplane feat brings the problem of aerial navigation no nearer to solution than it was a year or two ago, according to the opinion of Orville and Wilbur Wright of Dayton, O., inventors of probably the first successful flying machine.

"The latest flight made by M. Santos-Dumont does not appeal to us with the same degree of importance that it does to the people on the other side of the water, where the aeroplane is comparatively new in the problem of aerial navigation," said the Messrs. Wright. "In fact, the flight does not equal one which we made nearly two years ago at Kittyhawk, N. C., with our machine and which we have bettered several times since. At that time, with a twelve horsepower gasoline engine, we covered twenty-four miles in fifty-nine seconds in the face of a wind above the normal velocity. Our motive power, furnished by a gasoline engine, was only one-fourth that used by M. Santos-Dumont, while our ballast exceeded that carried by the Brazilian several hundred pounds."

ARE POTATOES FRUIT?

This and Like Query About Melons Puzzle Commerce Commission.

Are melons fruit? Are potatoes fruit? What is fruit? These and a number of analogous questions have been propounded to the interstate commerce commission, and, although the members of that august body at first supposed that some practical joker was trying to enjoy himself at their expense, they have found out that the questions are asked in all sincerity, says a Washington correspondent of the New York Tribune. It appears that the railway rate law provides that railways may furnish transportation for caretakers to travel with "fruit" and may also furnish transportation to such caretaker to return to the point of shipment.

The intention of congress appears to have been to provide for the proper care of perishable fruit which requires to be watched assiduously in order that it may not freeze or become overheated. But now the great potato carrying roads come forward and say that they have been in the habit of furnishing transportation to caretakers accompanying carloads of potatoes, and they gravely ask, "Are potatoes fruit within the meaning of the law?"

The Colorado melon growers insist that their product requires as careful handling as any fruit that goes to market, and the roads which handle the Rockyford and other melons demand of the interstate commerce commission "Are melons fruit?" How many other varieties of fruit the anti-pass provision of the railway rate law will ultimately develop the commissioners decline to predict, but they have determined to hold a special session to define "fruit" as the term is used in the law, and their decision seems likely to furnish a new and extraordinary definition for a word which has usually been regarded as one of the most easily defined in the English language.

GIFT FROM CANTERBURY.

Ambon For National Cathedral Constructed of Historic Stones.

Randall Thomas Davidson, archbishop of Canterbury, will commemorate his visit to Washington two years ago by presenting to the National Cathedral of St. Peter and St. Paul at Washington a valuable and historic gift, says a Washington special to the New York World. During the recent repairs made on Canterbury cathedral the archbishop garnered some of the oldest stones in the edifice and had them made into an ambon, or pulpit. These, sculptured by William D. Caroe, architect in charge of the cathedral, will be given to the American cathedral in memory of the Christian martyr Stephen Langton, once archbishop of Canterbury.

The ambon stands ten feet in height and nine feet in length. The left hand bas-relief represents the venerable Bede, the earliest Christian author, dictating the last chapter of the Anglo-Saxon translation of the gospel of St. John on his deathbed, A. D. 735. The right hand bas-relief represents the martyrdom of William Tyndale, translator of the first printed English Bible, 1525.

The ambon will be placed in the little sanctuary, which is now being enlarged.

MICHIGAN GIRL'S CONSTANCY

Her Promise Kept After Her Fiance Had Lost Eyes and Hands.

A notable case of constancy on the part of a girl is shown by the presence recently of a bridal couple, Mr. and Mrs. George E. Nelson of Ishpeming, Mich., at the Plankington House in Milwaukee, Wis., says a correspondent of the Kansas City Star. Mr. Nelson is blind and has lost both hands, but that did not deter his bride from keeping her promise, and they were married a few days ago in the Michigan city and soon after started on their wedding trip.

Mr. Nelson was the superintendent of a mine in Ishpeming. His fiancee was the daughter of a man in comfortable circumstances. They had been engaged about a year. Mr. Nelson while carrying a box of dynamite caps fell, and the entire box exploded, destroying both his eyes and tearing one hand off and one arm at the elbow.

Tree Smuggling.

Smuggling of trees seems a peculiar action, but several women have engaged in it—not as a business, of course, but on their return from European trips, says a correspondent of the New York Press. The trees are those attractive little Dutch cedars for Christmas. In American cities their price is high, whereas over in Rotterdam fine, fat little trees in the most showy of majolica pots may be bought cheap. A thrifty matron from the Quaker City who was abroad recognized the possibility of such importations, and she bought a round dozen before she left Holland. When she disembarked on this side with her little forest she suavely explained that she was passionately fond of green things and sympathizing friends had presented the plants to aid her in passing the time on the ocean. The customs inspector did not have the courage to suggest the lumber duty applied to such trifles, so in they came. Friends are following Mrs. Penn's example.

Gold Mounted Cabbage Head.

Tightly encircling the root of a cabbage which he recently pulled up in his truck patch, George Weil, a farmer of New Columbus, Pa., found a gold ring which he lost early in the spring, says a Wilkesbarre special dispatch to the New York World. It had fallen in such a way that the young shoot had grown through the center of it and the full grown cabbage had overlapped and nearly hidden it.

DUMMY HORSE AS A BALKER

Fun In the Dark With a Horseman Victimized by Jokers.

Julius Fowler, employed at the Wononsco hotel, in Lakeville, Conn., entered the barn in the dark the other night and after seating himself comfortably in a wagon to which he had previously hitched his mare, Dollie, told her to "get up," says a special dispatch from Winsted, Conn., to the New York World. The supposed horse in the shafts did not move, and blows with the whip failed to start her.

Fowler decided that the mare had gone balky, but on lighting a lantern discovered that a large paperhanger's horse, covered with a blanket, was in the shafts. With his discovery came cries from outside: "Twist her tail!" "Blow in her ear!" "Build a fire under her!" "Lick her into it!" and "Be careful she don't kick you!"

Tricycle Airship.

Having invented a tricycle which is propelled by a screw acting upon the air, Professor William H. Pickering, Harvard astronomer, will exhibit for the first time the vehicle at the show of the Aero club to be held in New York on Dec. 1 to 8, says a special dispatch from Cambridge, Mass., to the New York Herald. The tricycle is manipulated by pedals, the difference from former vehicles being that the pedals instead of transmitting the force through gears to the axles gives motion to a screw propeller, which, acting on the air, gives motions to the tricycle. The speed is estimated at ten miles an hour.

Piping Oil to Panama.

A pipe line for conveying petroleum on the isthmus of Panama has been completed by an oil company of Los Angeles, Cal., says the Engineering News. The line is forty-five miles long and will convey California petroleum carried to Panama by tank steamers. The daily consumption is expected to amount to 3,000 barrels, as the Panama railroad and the power and electric plants of the isthmus will convert their coal furnaces to oil burners.

Undermining a Noted Wall.

The Great Wall of China will soon be undermined in one place by a railway tunnel.

His Thanksgiving Remarks.

Feelin' sorter thankful things air goin' 'long so well.
(The blizzard sorter hit me with the old rheumatic spell.)
The country ain't in clover, but she's gittin' thar all right.
(Before this blizzard's over we'll be froze up out o' sight.)
The craps air sorter tollable, an' cotton's up a bit,
(Shut that door, Maria, or I'll have a ague fit!)
An' they ain't no use complainin' from the mountains to the sea.
(Good Lord, keep back the weather till the chills air done with me!)
So have the turkey ready when the poor relations come;
(I'm glad to see the blizzard, fer it howls Maria dumb.)
Spread plenty on the table 'fore they're hollerin' fer more.
(They don't have rheumatism on the bright celestial shore.)
—Atlanta Constitution.

A Pleasant Theory.

[A popular scientist says the human anatomy is merely a great electric battery.]

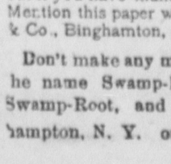
Oh, do not blame me when my nerves
Grow frail and tempest tossed!
'Tis pity that my fate deserves—
Perchance my wires are crossed.
And when in indolence I dream,
With all ambition fled,
I'm not so lazy as I seem—
I'm just short circuited.

'Tis not my fault if I have skipped
The ways of fame and power.
It happens that I am equipped
For some few volts an hour.
The best that's in us let us do
And scorn remorseful pains—
Some making just a spark or two,
While some move railway trains.
—Washington Star.

Over-Work Weakens Your Kidneys.

Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood.

All the blood in your body passes through your kidneys once every three minutes.



The kidneys are your blood purifiers, they filter out the waste or impurities in the blood.

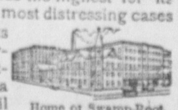
If they are sick or out of order, they fail to do their work.

Pains, aches and rheumatism come from excess of uric acid in the blood, due to neglected kidney trouble.

Kidney trouble causes quick or unsteady heart beats, and makes one feel as though they had heart trouble, because the heart is over-working in pumping thick, kidney-poisoned blood through veins and arteries.

It used to be considered that only urinary troubles were to be traced to the kidneys, but now modern science proves that nearly all constitutional diseases have their beginning in kidney trouble.

If you are sick you can make no mistake by first doctoring your kidneys. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's **Swamp-Root,** the great kidney remedy is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases and is sold on its merits by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also pamphlet telling you how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. Mention this paper when writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.



Home of Swamp-Root.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghampton, N. Y. on every bottle

The Late Judge Furst.

In the death of ex-Judge A. O. Furst, at his home in Bellefonte, Sunday last, Central Pennsylvania loses not only one of the brightest barristers but as well one of the most notable jurists the state has had during his generation. His judicial career as President Judge of the Centre county courts from 1884 to 1894 was such as to give dignity, not only to the bench he occupied, but to Centre county and the judicial arena of the state.

Judge Furst's name, either as a judge on the bench, or as an attorney before any other judicial tribunal, was always accorded that recognition which true manhood and the most honest purposes deserve. A gentleman of few words, but an ocean of thought and prompt action when the occasion demanded it, was one of his peculiar characteristics. His legal practice was by no means confined to the various courts of Central Pennsylvania. During the past dozen years he has had a large and lucrative practice in Philadelphia, and even New York city interests sought his advice on momentous legal problems.

In his home, Bellefonte, he stood as a pillar, not only in religious and charitable circles, but in the legal and judicial world there was no one who was considered his superior. During the ten years term of his judgeship the reversals of cases was practically naught, and during all his legal practice he was known as one of the most successful attorneys at the Center county bar.

One of the special features of Judge Furst's legal career was that he would not take hold of a case for a client unless he intended to win the case. That was his motto and the same failed him in such few instances as to almost make his legal career a unanimous success.

Socially, Judge Furst was one of the most agreeable individuals to meet, and Bellefonte loses another of its brightest attorneys in his death.—Williamsport Gazette and Bulletin.

Bitten by a Dog.

Sunday three weeks ago Ambrose Ray, of Bellefonte, was visiting friends in the vicinity of Lemont. Monday he started to walk home, and while passing Rock View a large dog ran out of the yard, at the residence of Harris Hoy, and grabbed him below the knee of the right leg. The leg of his pantaloon was torn and the leg badly lacerated. Ambrose was badly scared, and says that he had considerable difficulty in getting away from the animal. Instead of going to a near-by farm house and having the wounds washed and tied up, h walked to Bellefonte, a distance of four or five miles. When he arrived in town he was very weak and emaciated, and on going to his home on East Howard St. he washed the wounds and began trying to take care of t himself. Instead of getting better he grew worse, and on the following Saturday he called in a physician who found Ambrose in rather a serious condition. Instead of the original wound the knee-cap had begun to get sore and festered, so that he was unable to get around without crutches. His physician thinks that he will come around alright, but there is no telling what might yet be the result. People who have dogs should be careful not to leave them out in the public highway and endanger the life of pedestrians.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Mine Boy in Scotland and again in America; Now a Congressman

The most talked-about man in this Congressional district, and, indeed, in all the mining sections in Pennsylvania, today is William B. Wilson. Mine boy in Scotland and again mine boy in America, the story of the man's career reads like one of those delightful books based upon the lives of Lincoln or Garfield.

The story of Wilson, of his boyhood, of his manhood, of his climb over the rugged steeps of poverty to high political position, is complete by one who knows the man, in the Sunday North American for November 25th. It is a story every mine boy and every miner and every American voter may read with a feeling of pride in the opportunities his country offers to the deserving.

The story of the career of Thomas D. Nicholls, the other miner-Congressman, will be published in the Sunday North American for December 2nd. Mr. Nicholls' life is equally as engaging a subject to the character student as that of Mr. Wilson.

Donation Day at Bellefonte Hospital 1906.

Paper bags have been distributed throughout Bellefonte and surrounding towns, State College, Milesburg, Unionville, Centre Hall, Snow Snow Shoe, etc. Any article of clothing, old linen, vegetables, meats, fruits, canned goods and supplies of any kind will be gladly accepted and used to the best advantage to the hospital. Nov. 29th will be general donation day or any time convenient to donner. The inscription on bag. "If the bundle is too big for the bag; tie the bag to the bundle." Any one wishing an extra bag may have it upon applying at hospital.

COMMITTEE.

The Bellefonte Republican

The Best Advertising Medium in Central Pennsylvania.

SPACE OCCUPIED.	3m	6m	1y
One inch (12 lines this type	$ 5	$ 8	$ 12
Two inches	7	10	15
Three inches	10	15	20
Four inches	11	17	25
Quarter column	12	20	30
Half column	20	35	55
One column	35	55	100

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.

All advertisements due after the first insertion.

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion unless otherwise agreed, by the month, quarter or year.

Editorial notices, in our local columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding 10 lines this type, $8 per annum.

All advertisements for a less term than three months 20 cents per line for the first three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.

Advertisers, and especially Advertising Agents, are respectfully informed that no notice will be taken of orders to insert advertisements at less rates than the above, nor will any notice be given to orders of parties unknown to the publisher, unless accompanied by the cash.

KARLE C. TUTEN,

Says we Eat too Much.

"More people die from excess in eating than from excess in alcoholic drinking," said Dr. Nicholas Senn, noted surgeon, in a lecture at the University of Chicago. Dr. Senn explained:

"We are not what we were fifty years ago in physique. The replacing of hand labor by machine labor has caused a deterioriation of the study vigor of the laboring man. The nation is becoming more and more affected by overindulgence. Unless there is a radical change in the people for the better a sinister fate awaits the physique of the American people. Plain living and plain thinking are no more.

"The average American eats too much. Simple living and plain food and a return to the life of fifty years ago would rob the grave of a hundred thousand victims annually."

Dr. Senn added that there are too many elevators, carriages and automobiles and that people walk too little.

Christmas Shopping Now Beginning.

The Christmastide shopping season is here and all those intending to purchase gifts to be presented to friends during the gladsome mistletoe season, should remember that oft repeated admonition to shop early, as the early shopper will find a large and varied assortment to choose from, while he who delays his purchasing until the last moment, will find everything picked over and all the choice articles gone. And, by shopping early, you will not only be enabled to find what you want, but you will save your self a lot of trouble and worry and will, to a great extent, lighten the task of the hard working clerk who will be rushed from morn to eve during the last days of the holiday season trading. Then why not shop at once? Try it this year and you will follow the practice throughout the remaining years of your life.

Wise Girl.

"Now, there was a certain girl, and she had three wooers. The first wooer said she was the whole world to him. But she frowned upon his suit. The second wooer said she was the sun, moon and stars to him, but she bade him be on his way.

"To me," said the third, "you are a young woman of agreeable manners, with eyes that might be a little bluer, with a nose that is a wee bit puggy, and with a few freckles, and an annoying habit of blurting out your thoughts."

She married the third wooer. Being questioned for an explanation of her conduct she said:

"My goodness! I think I was sensible. I married the only one that had courage enough to tell me of my faults before marriage, instead of waiting to throw them up to me afterward."

He Found His Creed.

An Episcopal rector traveling in the south met a native, also, by his own profession, an Episcopalian.

"Who confirmed you?" asked the rector.

"Nobody. What's that?"

"But didn't you tell me that you were an Episcopalian?"

"Oh, yes," said the man; "and I'll tell you how it is. Last spring I went down to New Orleans visitin'. While I was there I went to church, and I heard 'em all say they had left undone them things they'd oughter done, and done them things they ortner ter done, and said to myself, "That's just my fix, too. I found out that was an Episcopal church, and so I've been an Episcopal ever since."

Unclaimed Letters.

The following letters remain in the Bellefonte P. O. uncalled for November 26th 1906.

Geo. Gingrich, Henry Grant, Mrs. Edward Lucas, Harrison Moyer, Carrie Rishel, Sam Wilson.

FOREIGN LIST.

Andidorim, Giuseppe, Leso Michael Wagafeak Gejirgy, Baseola Giuseppe.

When called for please say advertised.

W. W. MONTGOMERY.

THE TRADE RAT.

Odd Ways of This Peculiar Little California Rodent.

One of the oddest little animals in existence is the California wood rat, better known as the "trade rat." It owes the latter name to the fact that, though it is a great thief, it never steals anything without putting something else in its place. It is said that a paste pot which had been left overnight in the assay office of a silver mine in that state was found in the morning with the oddest collection of rubbish. This was the work of trade rats. They had stolen the paste and left in exchange a piece of stick, a length of rope, some odds and ends of wire and an unbroken glass funnel. The object of the trade rat in so scrupulously paying for what he takes is something of a mystery, but these same rats certainly take the greatest pleasure in the odds and ends which they steal and collect.

In Lindsay's "Mind In Lower Animals" a description is given of a trade rat's nest found in an unoccupied house. The outside was composed entirely of iron spikes laid in perfect symmetry, with the points outward. Interlaced with the spikes were about two dozen forks and spoons and three large butcher knives. There were also a large carving fork, knife and steel, several plugs of tobacco, an old purse, a quantity of small carpenters' tools, including several augers, and a watch, of which the outside casing, the glass and the works were all distributed separately, so as to make the best show possible.

The trade rat has its South American counterpart in the viscacha, a pretty little relative of the chinchilla, which lives in families of twenty or thirty on the pampas. Everything that takes its fancy and is portable is carried by the viscacha and piled in neat little heaps at the mouth of its burrow. If a ranchman drops his watch or any similar article he always searches the viscacha burows in the neighborhood and generally finds his lost property.—Chicago News.

ABORIGINES OF AFRICA.

Vaalpens Seem to Be the Lowest Order of Cannibals.

An obscure race may possibly be the true aborigines of Africa south of the Zambezi.

These are the Kattea, or Vaalpens, as they are nicknamed by the Boers on account of the dusty color their abdomen acquires from the habit of creeping into holes in the ground, who live in the steppes region of the north Transvaal as far as the Limpopo.

As their complexion is almost a pitch black and their stature only about four feet, they are quite distinct from their tall Bantu neighbors and from the yellowish Bushmen.

The "dogs" or "vultures," as the Zulus call them, are the "lowest of the low," being undoubtedly cannibals and often making a meal of their own aged and infirm, which the Bushmen never do.

Their habitations are holes in the ground, rock shelters and lately a few hovels. They have no arts or industries or even any weapons except those obtained in exchange for ostrich feathers, skins or ivory.

Whether they have any religious ideas it is impossible to say, all intercourse being restricted to barter carried on in a gesture language, for nobody has ever yet mastered their tongue, all that is known of their language being that it is absolutely distinct from that of both the Bushman and the Bantu.

There are no tribes, merely little family groups of from thirty to fifty individuals, each of which is presided over by a headman, whose functions are acquired not by heredity, but by personal qualities.

So little information is available concerning the Kattea that it is impossible to say anything about their racial affinities.—Scientific American.

The Regular Custom.

In a London street a girl of twelve and a boy of ten were playing a family drama of "mother and father," and Bobby was being instructed in his role. "Now, Bob," said the girl, "you jest walk up ter ther corner an' wait there till we tells yer ter come. We're a-goin' ter git dinner ready, an' when we calls yer, yer ter come 'ome and chuck the fings about." "Ho!" said Bobby. "Come 'ome drunk, do I? And why for?" "Why for, stoopid?" retorted the girl, with a glance of mingled scorn and pity. "Ain't it Saturday?"

Generosity.

Never be sorry for any generous thing that you ever did, even if it was betrayed. Never be sorry that you were magnanimous if the man was mean afterward. Never be sorry that you gave. It was right for you to give even if you were imposed upon. You cannot afford to keep on the safe side by being mean.

Amy Robsart.

On a Sunday in September, 1560, Lady Robert Dudley, better known under her maiden name of Amy Robsart, being in good health, sent to a fair all the people of Connor Hall, near Oxford, where she was residing, except one friend. On their return she was lying dead at the foot of the stairs. Dudley courted inquiry. The inquest found that she died by accident, and she was splendidly buried in St. Mary's, Oxford. The Spanish ambassador wrote that Elizabeth had told him a few days before that Amy was likely to die soon, but he may well have had a motive for a false statement. It is Sir Walter Scott's greatest crime that he misdates Amy Robsart's death by some fifteen years.—Pall Mall Gazette.

ALASKA'S GREAT RICHES

Remarkable Increase In Her Output of Gold.

MILLIONS MORE THAN LAST YEAR

Production Will Reach $25,000,000 Against $15,000,000 In 1905—Her Treasures Only Skimmed, Believes Judge J. C. Kellum, Who Says Improved Mining Methods Will Greatly Augment Her Resources.

"Alaska will produce $25,000,000 worth of gold this year as compared with $15,000,000 worth last year," says a Chicago special dispatch to the New York Herald. "Three banks in the Fairbanks district have accumulated more than $3,000,000 in deposits in two years. Alaska will be represented at the Seattle exposition with a solid gold statue worth $1,000,000. One of the banks of Fairbanks exhibited in its show window last summer, just as a curiosity and object lesson, $1,500,000 worth of gold bricks—the real thing, composed of the pure yellow metal."

This is the message brought from Alaska by Judge J. C. Kellum, who was assistant district attorney of Arizona in the last Cleveland administration. Judge Kellum has been in Alaska ten years. It is his opinion that Alaska has hardly been skimmed of its treasures. He believes the present rather crude way of extracting the precious metal from the earth could be profitably followed with ever increasing results for a dozen years. With the use of huge dredges, which are now being introduced, he expects the output of gold will be greatly augmented and at a reduced cost.

"There are only a few dredges in operation in Alaska," Judge Kellum said, "but these have been used with such success that the demand now is greater than the supply. They are practicable for work only on a large scale, as they cost something like $150,000 each. One of these machines will handle 5,000 cubic yards of dirt in twenty-four hours. An expert man has all he can do to get away with ten cubic yards, and the average for a man is about eight yards, there being variations according to the geological formations encountered.

"In the Fairbanks district it is poor dirt that does not yield from $1 to $2 a cubic yard; hence the dredges turn out from $5,000 to $10,000 worth of metal every day. With them it will be possible to work dirt which is not considered profitable when cared for by hand. The average pay of a miner is $1 an hour, or $8 to $10 a day. One of the dredges can be operated at a daily expense of $150.

"There is no money problem in Alaska. Coin or its equivalent is more plentiful than anything else as a matter of fact.

"Although we pay housemaids $100 a month, no one is lying awake nights worrying over the servant problem like you in the States. A good stenographer draws the nice monthly allowance of $250. Common labor is worth $1 an hour, and skilled labor commands $2 to $2.50 an hour.

"It is a pretty poor steak that does not make a five dollar bill vanish. For porterhouse steak the average price is $1 to $1.50 a pound, while ordinary steaks are quoted at 75 cents a pound. Turkey and chicken—well, what do you think of paying $15 to $20 for a Christmas fowl? If you want oysters to go with the turkey one little can will cost you $5. Flour costs $7.50 a sack; sugar, 15 cents a pound; coffee, 75 cents; green tomatoes, 75 cents a pound, and cucumbers, 75 cents each.

"Oddly enough, many articles of table food cost more in the summer than in the winter. This is explained by the fact that freighting in the summer costs 18 cents a pound, and in the winter, when the ice is on the ground and streams, it costs only 5 cents a pound. We raise in the Fairbanks district nearly all kinds of garden truck that are raised in a state like Illinois—tomatoes, potatoes, onions and the like. The production of course is limited, the main dependence necessarily being upon shipments from outside.

"The statue of pure gold which Alaska will send to the exposition at Seattle will be the most interesting and expressive exhibit there of the wealth and characteristics of the territory. A ton of gold, I am told, is worth $466,000. The statue, therefore, will weigh more than two tons. It will be four feet high, and the other dimensions will be in that proportion. The model has not been selected. Some Alaskans desired a statue full size with the human form and not pure gold. Leading bankers and business men, however, insisted there should be no alloy in Alaska's exhibit, and this notion finally prevailed.

"It will be interesting to know what will be the largest nugget of gold on display at the exposition. At the Portland exposition was displayed an Alaskan nugget worth nearly $4,000."

Over Eight Feet Tall.

King James I. had a gigantic porter eight feet six inches in height, but he was not perfect, being round shouldered, knock kneed and lame in one foot. Of a similar height was Charles Munster, a yeoman of the Hanoverian guard who died in 1676, and seven years before there was being exhibited in London a Dutchman eight feet nine inches high anent whom in Pepys' diary we find the following entry on Aug. 15, 1669: "Went to Charing Cross to see the great Dutchman. I did walk under his arm with my hat on and could not reach his chin with the tips of my fingers."

FIGHTING BULLS.

They Are Easily Managed When They Are Massed Together.

In Spain accidents to bullfighters are of frequent occurrence, and it is interesting to see the hero of many fights swing into the chapel attached to the bull ring and kneel before the effigy of the Virgin Mary before entering the arena.

Bullfighting is the national pastime. Boys play at it in the gutters, and there are bullfights for amateurs all over the country at which only two-year-old bulls are used and young and old descend into the arena. Astounding is the enthusiasm.

Interesting, too, is the psychology of bulls. When herded together they are docile enough, and it is a picturesque sight to see the bulls brought into the paddock prior to the fight through the streets of the city when all are sleeping. A cow trained to the business, with a bell around her neck, is all that is necessary, and the bulls follow quietly behind her.

In the plains where the bulls are reared men on horses manage them quite easily so long as they are massed together. Three bulls in the ring together would be useless for a fight, but each bull separately will fight to the death.

Bulls literally see red. Were it not that a bull will always dash at anything red the men in the ring would have no chance whatever. Occasionally bulls have what is called the evil eye and remain indifferent to the red capa extended to them, and then the list of casualties is generally high.

Sometimes a bull which has shown prodigious power and fight is pardoned by the populace. A cow, kept for the purpose, is then sent into the arena, and at sight of her the bull forgets man and the fury of the battle and generally trots behind to the paddock, as meek as any heifer.

Many are the curiosities about bulls, which sometimes refuse to attack a particular horse and when a man is down, motionless, disdain even to paw him. Some bulls make instinctively for one man and will chase him all around the ring, leaping the barrier if he vaults over it, and if he falls will kneel upon his body and gore him to shreds. There is no mercy in bulls, and none is shown to them.—Nineteenth Century.

PASSWORDS AT THE BANKS.

A Secret Sign Given Those Who Cannot Write Their Names.

The banks give secret passwords to depositors who cannot read or write. When one of these depositors goes to draw out money the cashier leans forward and whispers:

"What's your password?"

The depositor whispers an answer, and if the correct password is given the money is paid out.

In a bank the other day a negro woman sat upon a bench, her face indicating intense application of mind. The cashier nodded toward her and said:

"She's forgotten her password and is trying to think of it. She came to the window awhile ago and wanted to get some money. She only wanted a small amount. But she can't write. She's one of quite a number of our depositors who are given passwords when they open an account. When she came in I asked her to give her name and address. She answered right up. 'What's your password?' I asked her.

"'M-m,' she exclaimed, pursing her lips, 'let me see. Ain't dat peculiah? Hit done 'scaped mah mind now.'

"'Can't you think of it?' I said. 'You know I can't pay the money until you give me the password?'

"'Lord, honey,' she exclaimed, 'Ah's mighty nigh dat money! But Ah jes' can't 'member hit now.'

"'Well, sit down and think it over,' I suggested to her. 'It may come to you.'"

In a few minutes the old woman arose with a happy look upon her face and went up to the cashier's window. She put her face as far inside the narrow window as she could and whispered:

"Abraham Linkun."

"Correct," answered the cashier, and he paid her the money she was after.

"Ah jes' couldn't place dat man's name at first," she said as she went out.—Kansas City Star.

Novel Bank For Tom Johnson.

Mayor Johnson of Cleveland, O., will inaugurate a novel system in banking methods in the conduct of his new bank, the Depositors' Savings and Trust company, says the Chicago Tribune. "The bank," said City Clerk Witt recently, "is to issue an entirely new kind of money, a sort of 'phony' money, but good, just as good as any other kind of currency. It will be in the form of a certificate of deposit that will be used as currency. For instance, if I wanted to send some friend a dollar I owed him, I would go to the bank, deposit a dollar and in return would receive a certificate. On this certificate will be printed a picture of Mayor Johnson."

"Hand Rug" Best Term For New Muff.

Cousins to fur rugs in shape, though not as large, were a couple of muffs that attracted attention in the St. Regis hotel in New York the other afternoon, says the New York Press. They were made of the whole skin of the animal, lined perfectly flat and otherwise unmanipulated. Large pockets had been prepared in the lining in such a way that when the hands were slipped into these the skin could be rolled around the hands, giving somewhat the usual appearance of a muff. When not in use the hand rug, as it might be called, hung almost as flat and formless as a simple pelt.

What was Done.

We do not want to publish over or about what is being done for our suburban village of Coleville, "beautiful for situation" on the mountain side of the Alleghenies.

I feel very grateful for the helpful aid of the press in our endeavors for the extention of "the Kingdom of God." Any one with a knowledge of the religious situation in Coleville, as it has been for the past fifteen years, need not be told that the people there young and old, will be benefited forever by any Christian encouragement that can be given them.

I began this writing to report rather particularly what was done in the Coleville chapel Sunday afternoon, observing the World's Temperance Sunday as a Rally Day, but there is not space in the Daily News sufficient for me to do so except very briefly.

The room was well filled with those listening attentively and the Bible School engaging in various exercises very commendably. A responsive reading with leaflets on Bible words about Temperance.

Singing by the school, "We'll Stand for the Right." Scripture answers to the question, How is it we may know, if we are Christians or no? Space for only one; in the words of our Saviour, "If ye continue in my word, then are ye my disciples indeed." Solo by Mr. Henry Brown. Responsive reading of Psalm 103 according to the original Hebrew poetry. Ten minutes instructive talk by Rev. Spangler on the lesson for the day. Temperance song, a duet by Mr. Henry Brown and Mrs. Jacob Smith. A touching recital by Dr. Hafer. Singing by thirty primaries, "that sweet story of old." Distribution of envelopes for Thanksgiving offerings to provide needed literature and requisites for the Bible School. No appeal will be made for funds outside of Coleville. One friend in Bellefonte has just sent to me a note—"Call on me for 50 cts. If any other friend shall do likewise in any degree, it must be entirely voluntary.

Notabene, the writer has expressed no single word about what he has done preparing for and conducting the exercises of Temperance Rally Day, 1906, for Coleville Bible school. "To God be all the Glory.

MISSIONARY.

Carnival Postponed Until New Year's Night.

The masked carnival which was to be held in the Skating Rink on Thanksgiving night has been postponed until New Year's night. E. R. Taylor has taken full charge of the rink having bought W. H. Brown out Monday. The rink will be open every afternoon and evening and the best of order will be maintained. Ladie's and children can skate during the afternoon for 15 cents. —D-1t

Dr. Schaeffer Makes a Plea for Schools.

Harrisburg, Pa., November 24—"To get all the children to school and to get good teachers for all the schools are the schools are the two greatest problem in school administration," says Dr. Nathan C. Schaeffer, superintendent of public instructions, in his latest annual report, which is now in the hands of the state printer and will be ready for distribution next January.

The report states that in view of the irreparable loss which children deprived of schooling must suffer, it behooves the legislature to make provisions for the schooling of the following classes of children:

Children who, after repeated attempts, because they are, or at least seem to be immune from smallpox and vaccine.

Children whom reputable physicians refuse to vaccinate by reason of scrofulous, tubercular or other adverse conditions.

Children whose parents will not allow them to be vaccinated on account of prejudices due largely to the excitement caused by anti-vaccination literature.

Detective and backward children for whom education cannot be provided in schools of the ordinary type.

Children so situated that no school is accessible to them.

The report shows that for at least a decade the appropriation to the common schools of Pennsylvania has been decreasing while the number of pupils has been increasing.

Unless the compensation of teachers can be materially advanced," the report goes on, "it will be impossible to keep the school up to the high standard which they have attained. In a number of districts the limit of taxation has been reached and the needed advance in teacher's salaries cannot be made without more liberal school appropriations by the state legislature."

The report recommends the establishment of a teachers' retirement fund, the creation of the office of state inspector of township high schools to classify such schools and to see that the bounty of the state is wisely applied, and that the legislature will be as liberal toward those of the townships.

"Out of the money which has accumulated in the state treasury" the report concludes, "the next legislature should make a more liberal appropriation for the common schools. Pennsylvania is rich enough to give her children all the education they are willing to take, and no more important question can occupy the attention of our law makers than the betterment of our public schools."

—Subscribe for the Republican.

BIG FACTORY SALE OF FINE PIANOS

M. C. Gephart of Bellefonte Secures the Agency for the Celebrated Hallet & Davis Pianos and During the Next 10 Days will Offer Them For Sale at Factory Prices.

Read the Following and Learn Our Reasons for Doing this Unheard of Thing and Call During This Sale and See How Low We Can Sell You a High-grade Piano For.

Sale Starts December 6, 1906, and is Positively for 10 Days Only. Remember the Place. Opening evenings. Terms Cash or Payments.

Never before have the people of Bellefonte and vicinity had the chance to buy a strictly high grade piano at factory prices, but in order to get a limited number of their pianos in the musical homes the manufacturers have consented, in conjunction with M. C. Gephart to throw off all middle profits, do away with all kinds of expensive advertising usually done by piano companies and give that amount to the purchasers, thereby making them a friend of the piano and this house, and securing the strongest kind of an advertisement of their pianos.

The Hallet & Davis Pianos have been made continuously for 60 years and have always stood at the head of the list of high grade pianos, having over 114 medals and awards for first prizes at expositions, etc. Issued and endorsed for years by hundreds of colleges, schools of music, convents and conservatories. It is a piano that has universally sold at one price in all its own stores and by all dealers, so you will know that when we make this unusual offer that it means a bona fide bargain saving to you of $100 to $150 in buying a piano during the next 10 days.

During this sale we will offer every piano in our store at a saving from one-third to one half off. Used pianos from $85 up to $127. New pianos made to sell from $250 to $300 will be sold from $127 up to $187. Strictly the best pianos made in all fancy woods that usually sell from $300 to $500 will be sold from $237 up to $318. Square pianos and organs will be sold at your own price and terms.

Remember, this is not a stock of cheap pianos sent into Bellefonte as has been done in the past but the stock usually carried by M. C. Gephart and who is known throughout Centre, Clinton, Blair, Clearfield and Huntingdon counties as handling the world's BEST. Mr. Gephart has never been identified with the sale of cheap pianos and in the many years of his piano selling here has always borne the reputation of giving all his customers a "square deal." He will personally conduct this sale and will be assisted by the factory representatives who will be glad to tell you about those pianos generally. Each piano has the double guarantee of M. C. Gephart and the manufacturers. Do not miss this opportunity but call at once while the selection is good. We can please you and will surprise you in the great reduction in price. Remember, those prices will not be advertised but will be made to bona-fide buyers, and as soon as this sale closes regular prices will again prevail. Call day or evening. Cash or easy payments accepted.

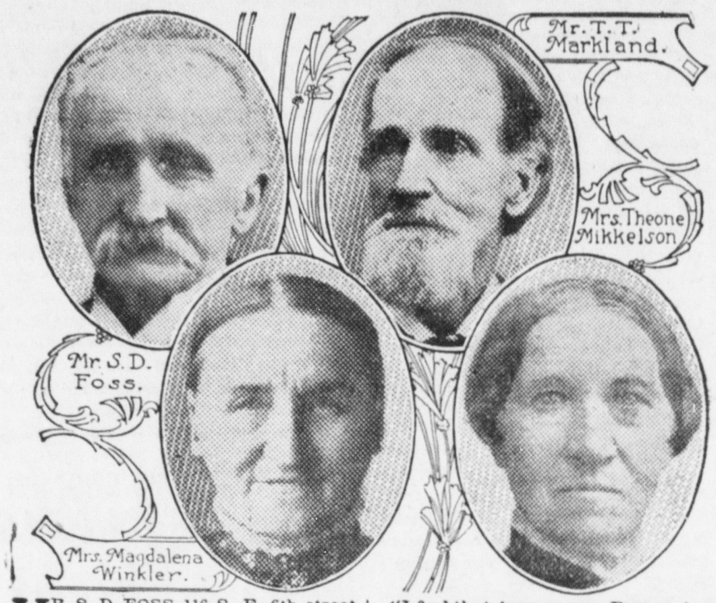
TELEPHONE OR ADDRESS

M. C. GEPHART,

Bellefonte, Pa. 420 Penn St, Huntingdon, Pa.

THE OLD FOLKS AT HOME

Are Never Without Pe-ru-na in the Home for Catarrhal Diseases.



MR. S. D. FOSS, 116 S. E. 6th street, Minneapolis, Minn., writes:

"I wish to congratulate you on your medicine, Peruna. I have been a sufferer with catarrh of the stomach for over two years, but since I have commenced to take your remedy I have been steadily improving until now I can safely say I feel no more of my old trouble, and as a matter of course, I will always have a good word for Peruna.

A GOOD WORD FOR PE-RU-NA.

"I recommend it to all my friends."

Mrs. Magdalena Winkler, Route 4, Westminster, Md., writes:

"I thank you very much for your advice. I can safely say that Peruna and Manalin have saved my life.

"When I wrote to you the first time, asking your advice, my condition was so poor that I did not expect to live through the winter, but now I am perfectly healthy. I cannot praise your medicine enough and I recommend it to others."

PRAISE FOR PE-RU-NA.

T. T. Markland, a well-known business man of Cincinnati, O., writes from 3100 Woodburn Ave., as follows:

"I find that in my case Peruna is a flesh builder. I am now at work every day, and have gained ten pounds. I took your Peruna according to directions, and the result was more than I expected.

GAINED 10 LBS. IN WEIGHT.

"I can now breathe with ease, and also my cough is stopped. I had it for six months before I took down with the grip.

"I took no other medicine but Peruna and it accomplished all. You told me in your first letter that Peruna would cure me and it has.

"I am seventy-three years old and can attend to my work and business as usual."

Mrs. Theone Mikkelson, Brigham City, Utah, writes:

"I wish to thank you for all the good Peruna has done me. I am entirely free from the cough which used to bother me so much every winter.

"My kidneys are also in good condition, and I feel stronger and better all over. For all these I give the credit to your excellent medicine, Peruna. I am pleased to recommend it to everybody."

GIVES PE-RU-NA CREDIT.

CORRESPONDENCE

Milesburg.

Mrs. Ed. Cullins with two children, of Cresson, are visiting her parents.

Mrs. Ed. Borst and children, of Pitcairn, are visiting their parents,

Homer Carr will open a coal yard on the New York Central R. R. in the near future, in connection with the Milesburg yard, will do business from the two yards.

Mrs. Wm. Walker and Mrs. Walter Smith are at present visiting Mrs. Enoch Hugg, of Philipsburg.

Yarnell of late has gotten a great name for small game this season scores of hunters are flocking there for the cotton tails.

G. A. Cox and Emery Bennett, of Altoona, shot a nice wild turkey, several rabbits, and two pheasants recently.

Wm. Snyder, of Bellefonte shot a large wild turkey on Saturday the 17th, the largest shot this season, a number of persons put the weight between 30 and 40 lbs.

Four hunters of Pittsburg boarded with Thomas Malone, at Yarnell, had a week's hunt, for their work, taken home with them, as reported to the scribe, one ground hog, 55 rabbits, 5 coons, 9 pheasants and 6 squirrels.

Wm. Caldwell, of Pittsburg, is a guest of his parents.

Charles Zimmermann and family, of Altoona, are visiting her parents, Wm. Johnson and wife.

The Baptist surprise social on Saturday evening was a grand success. When some of the members were entertaining Rev. Hall and family at the front door, others were slipping in the back way with their gifts leaving their parcels of appreciations on the table and floor, when all in readiness to break the news, lo! and behold! the Rev. and wife were pleased and much surprised, that such friendly occurence should take place at their domicil without their knowledge of such work. But however it was the case. The Rev. put on a broad smile, the good man of the house, expressed himself by saying he felt a little shakey about the knees, everyone taking with them liberally all kinds of groceries, some were not present on account of F. L Wetzler's infant daughter being a corpse, there were Methodist, Presbyterians, present 63 were present, some were on the porch they were busily organizing a society to be known as the willing workers, the following officers were either appointed or elected: President, Mrs. McMullen; sec'y, Mrs. Confer; assist sec'y, Mrs. Cox; treas., Mrs. Hall. Anyone wish to join are welcome who are willing to help the good work along. The first meeting will be called to meet at the residence of Mrs. Wilson Heaton in the near future.

Mrs. Jas. Lewis, of Bald Eagle, is visiting Mrs. Wesley Crain.

Miss Sue Wallace, of Bellefonte Sundayed with the Weaver sisters.

Moshannon.

Ida Craft, of Clearfield, was a pleasant visitor to our town this week.

Maude Rankin, has returned home after several days absence in Patton and Clearfield, where she was employed as a substitute teacher, during the illness of the regular teachers.

Wm. Vail and wife, visited his mother recently at Punxsutawney.

Mrs. Austin Kerin and son "Friday" visited relatives and friends on Marsh Creek, this week.

James Craft, of Pittsburg, formerly of this place, visited here lately and put in a few days hunting deer. "Jim" is employed as brakeman on the passenger train. His run is from Pittsburg to Wheeling. He likes his position very well and says he has no desire to return to Gillintown—to loaf.

Grace Valimont, one of Burnside's pleasant and progressive teachers, was noticed on the streets of Moshannon, on Saturday.

Thos. Fleming, Jr., operator on the N. Y. C. R. R. spent Sunday at his former home here.

Verna Lebkecher, of Snow Shoe, was the guest of Nellie Kerin, recently also visited the Moshannon Grammar school.

Quite a number of good looking and agreeable "school marms" from Snow Shoe, attended the Modern Literary Society's exercises here on Friday evening last viz. Nellie Harrington, Pamelia Houston, Jennie Parks, Jennie Graham, Elizabeth Glenn and Mary Fenny.

Miss Bertha Folmer and brother from the "Cooper Side" were pleasant callers on the "Moshannon Side" recently.

Miss Susan McGowan, of Snow Shoe, Sundayed in our town.

Mrs. Laura Simpson, of Unionville, is spending some time with her aunt Mrs. Sophia Yandes, at this place. This was her home at one time and she has not been back since she left.

Norman Quick, of Kane, Pa. is home for a few days with his parents. Norman is employed in the glass works at that place and on account of suspension of work, is taking a vacation.

Snow Shoe.

Joseph Shope who is employed in the P. R. R. station at Tyrone spent several days in town this week.

Ira Whiteman (better known as Buck) returned home last Saturday from Centre Hall where he has been working for several months.

Miss Agnes Healy and sister Mrs. Reese of Karthaus were recent callers to our town.

Quite a number of our school marms attended the Literary entertainment at Moshannon on last Friday night.

Alick Drocker left Wednesday morning for Cato, where he intends putting in a water plant.

Squire Zindle was in Bellefonte this week.

H. E. Leathers, the famous hunter returned home last Saturday and reports game very plenty. (in the woods)

H. M Frye of Williamsport was a business caller to our town this week.

Wm. Shope has accepted the lucrative position as general activity man at Confer's Livery.

Dave Meredith has returned home after several weeks hunt on the State lands and is kept busy telling how he and Leathers came alarmingly near killing a deer.

Dogs for sale—Inquire of Shank, Calhoun and Shaw.

Cheer up Riley—will soon be back.

Messrs Keck, Gilliland and Shank attended a skidoo party last Tuesday night.

Blanchard.

Mr. Luther Stover and wife of Ridgeway are visiting friends and relatives in our village for a few weeks.

The Installation of Rev. Joseph Mathews, the new minister of the Liberty Baptist Church will take place in the church on Tuesday evening Dec. the 4th. Several ministers from other churches will be present to take part in the services and a general invitation is given to every one to attend.

Mr. Edward DeHass of Beech Creek came home to attend the funeral of his father, Mr. Philip DeHass who died on Saturday after a lingering illness of several years duration.

Mr. David Holter of Howard spent Sunday with Russell Bechdel in our village.

OBITUARY.

Mr. Philip DeHass an old veteran of the Civil War who had been a constant sufferer from paralysis for 8 years, departed this life on Saturday at ten o'clock at his home. He was a member of the Baptist Church for several years. The funeral services were conducted by the Rev. Joseph Matthews on Monday forenoon at the church and attended by a large number of relatives and friends. He leaves to mourn his loss a wife, three sons and three daughters. Interment in the Baptist cemetery.

OBITUARY.

On last Saturday morning at 5 o'clock, Mr. John Williams died at his home here and was buried on Monday afternoon. Funeral services being conducted by Rev Bardens of Philadelphia assisted by Rev. Matthews at the Baptist Church of which he had been a member for 30 years. His age was 84 years and he leaves to mourn his loss a wife, five daughters and one son. He suffered greatly during his last illness but was perfectly resigned and willing to go to his Saviour whom he had served for so many years. He was interred in the Baptist cemetery and followed to the grave by a large number of relatives and friends.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following real estate transfers were recorded during the past week by Recorder John C. Rowe.

Frank F. Irwin, trustee to Anna Margaret Waple, April 30, 1906, lot in Philipsburg Consideration $550.

James Eckenroth, et ux to Dorsey Eckenroth. Nov. 26, 1906; lot in Spring twp. Consideration $50.

Frank McCoy, et ux to Jacob E. Armburster, ——, 1906; two tracts land containing 89 acres 20 perches in Walker twp. Consideration $1200

Eleanor H. DeGiranta to Wm. M. Melick, Sept. 26, 1906; premises in Philipsburg. Consideration $2075.

Margaret Bradley, et al to John L. Shultz, Oct. 20, 1006; premises in Milesburg. Consideration $550.

John Q. Miles, treasurer to Chas. Smith, July 28, 1894; 433 acres 153 peaches in Rush twp. Consideration $30 67-160.

N. B. Spangler, et ux to Wm. Whitmer & Sons, Nov. 10, 1906; two tracts in Potter twp. Consideration $200.

Martha Heath, et ux to Catharine Heath, Nav. 14, 1906; premises in Rush twp. Consideration $1100.

A. M. Kerstetter, et ux to H. V. Hile, Sept. 22, 1905; 104 perches 35 sq. ft. in Spring Twp. Consideration $37.50.

Christian Armburster, et ux to W. B. Seiler, Nov. 20, 1906; 143 acres 11 perches in Gregg twp. Consideration $2000.

Old-Fashioned "Hired Girl."

The "hired girl" (we never allude to her as "the maid" in the small American town or quiet country place where you and I were raised") was like one of the family and mother was glad to have her help and none of us put on any frills with her, and she was not compelled to put on any frills of cap or apron with us. Oftimes, especially in the quiet country places, her social standing was as good as that of anybody else. Usually she was one of a grown family of girls; there was plenty of help at her house and so she came and assisted our mother at our house. In their hours of ease mother and she discussed the neighborhood gossip together.

The "hired girl" had her beau, a neighbor's stolid, sheepish son; and much was she joked about him, and finally, after years of faithful and friendly servitude, she married him. We went to the wedding, and it was quite a social affair, with much temperate merriment and with many cheap but useful presents.

—Comic Postal 1c each why pay more—Garman's.

A Good Novel Absolutely Free.

Anna Katherine Green, whose world-famous novel, "The Leavenworth Case," completely revolutionized all detective literature and gave rise to a hundred or more less successful efforts at imitation by lesser writers, has, by her latest book, utterly dumfounded her army of admirers.

This new book is "The Chief Legatee," and has been written expressly for publication in the Sunday issue of The Pittsburg Dispatch, and will begin Sunday, December 2nd and be completed in five large weekly instalments handsomely illustrated by staff artists.

It is even more original in its way than was its great predecessor, "The Leavenworth Case." Competent critics declare it is as much better than that earlier masterpiece as the latter was better than the ordinary mystery story. Not only is this startling originality found in the treatment and novel situations, but in the plot itself.

"The Chief Legatee" is unlike any detective story you ever read. It is as original as "Sherlock Holmes," as stirring and full of suspense as "The Leavenworth Case."

If you desire a famous $1.50 novel ahead of book publication order your newsdealer to deliver regularly The Sunday Dispatch.

"Bad Weather."

Pouring rain, meeting on the sidewalk a deeply intelligent man, but so poor he had no umbrella for protection, very unfortunate by reason of a bad habit of drinking, father of a large family with a weakly, hard working mother, I accosted him cheerily, Good morning John, and it is not a bad day as too many are just saying, John do you ever think there is any bad weather? Straightening himself up to his full height, quite tall, he answered my question with a suitable gesture, calling me by name, "Never in my life have I been so foolish as to find fault with the weather. God knows what he is about. A man who can say that much about God and the weather, ought to be a godly man, a Christian father and a member of the Church of Christ. I am more than looking for it. An inspired Apostle has said, "Jesus is able to save even to the uttermost all who come unto God by him." Heb. 7: 25.

"Whichever way the wind shall blow
Some heart is glad to have it so;
Then blow it east or blow it west,
The wind that blows, that is best.

MISSIONER.

SUGAR FROM CORNSTALKS.

Professor Wiley Thinks Sweet Variety Will Yield Best Quality.

Professor H. W. Wiley of the department of agriculture thinks he has struck a discovery that will add greatly the value of the corn crop, says the Washington Herald. He believes the stalks of sweet corn might be made to yield sugar of the best quality and thus take the place to a large extent of the beet that is now raised for sugar and which is a more expensive crop than corn. The stalks of the sweet corn contain much more sugar than those of the common field corn, and the sugar content is at its maximum at the time when the ears are pulled. Sugar, of course, is readily convertible into alcohol, and inasmuch as each hundred pounds of stalks will yield six and a half pounds of absolute alcohol it is easily seen what a good thing the farmer has been allowing to go to waste.

It is recalled in this connection that until a few years ago the cotton planters knew virtually nothing of the commercial uses or value of cotton seed, but since the department of agriculture demonstrated the convertibility of this seed into various forms of commercial value it has added greatly to the income of the planters. For a hundred years the cotton seed was allowed to go to waste. It is now a byproduct of great consideration. Professor Wiley thinks the cornstalk can be similarly utilized.

OUT FOR BIG GAME.

Society Woman Plans Hunting Trip After Elephants and Tigers.

Mrs. Max Fleischmann, a beautiful society woman of Cincinnati, who has been attending the horse show in New York, is preparing for a trip to the wilds of east Africa in search of big game, says the New York Globe. Mrs. Fleischmann will be accompanied by her husband, Colonel Max Fleischmann, and other hunters of note, but she nevertheless expects to return with several tiger rugs and elephant tusks as trophies of her own prowess with the rifle.

Hunting trips have become a passion with Mrs. Fleischmann since her honeymoon trip to the arctic circle, where the polar bear, the caribou and the walrus fell before her gun, and the east African trip is looked forward to with the greatest enthusiasm.

While all the details of the trip have not yet been completed, it is planned for this winter and will consume several months. In the party, besides Mrs. Fleischmann and her husband, will be several titled Englishmen, but none of their wives has had the temerity to accept invitations to join the expedition.

Mrs. Fleischmann is the daughter of John C. Sherlock, a retired capitalist of Cincinnati and at one time president of the Latonia Jockey club. She married Colonel Fleischmann on Dec. 20, 1905.

HALT IN CRIME AT PITTSBURG

Long List of Murders, Hold-Ups and Robberies In Past 16 Days.

Pittsburg, Pa., Nov. 19.—The epidemic of crime that has swept over this city and vicinity since November 2 has apparently run its course, and only a few small burglaries were reported to the authorities. During the past 16 days three murders were caused by thugs bent on robbery; carbolic acid was thrown in one woman's face, disfiguring her for life; half a hundred men were badly beaten; a hundred or more men and women were held up on the streets at the point of a revolver and robbed; houses in all sections of the city were broken into and thousands of dollars' worth of plunder stolen; scores of suspicious persons have been arrested and sent to the workhouse; 200 additional policemen were added to the police force, and rewards aggregating $7000 were offered for the arrest of the murderers of James A. McMillen and Henry F. Smith. Detectives came here from other cities and endeavored to capture the murderers, and notwithstanding the combined efforts of the authorities, failed to arrest any person directly implicated in the outrages. A few days following the McMillen murder hold-ups were so frequent that persons compelled to be out late purchased firearms, causing an unusual rush of business at the hardware and gun stores.

The police express the belief now that the outrages were committed by a roving band of expert criminals, who have departed for other fields.

HUMAN BONES AS CUDGELS

Medical Students Use Arm and Leg Bones In Fracas.

Chicago, Nov. 19. — Human bones were used as cudgels, and ossified arms and legs swung by medical students played the star part as bludgeons in a fracas with the dental students on the football field at Northwestern University. The football teams of the dental and medical departments of the institution met for their annual game. Between the halves the friends of the teams clashed. Each dental student carried a grotesque papier mache cane, which they wielded with effect on the "medics." When the medical students saw their opponents rushing toward them, they suddenly drew form from under thier overcoats leg and arm bones, tied with red and purple ribbons, and with these clubs smashed the heads of the invaders unmercifully. The dental students were soon put to flight, and during the last half of the game the medical students wildly swung their grewsome weapons while urging their team to victory.

Uncle Sam's Antisuperstition Bulletin

According to an official of the weather bureau in Philadelphia, a bulletin recently issued from the government office at Washington was put out solely for the purpose of combating and overcoming superstition—something which a government rarely undertakes in an official way, says the Philadelphia Record. The bulletin in question is concerned with an emphatic declaration that long range weather forecasts based on the position of the planets, phases of the moon or the behavior of animals, birds or plants are valueless and without reason. The bulletin is said to have been made necessary by the large number of inquiries concerning such forecasts received by the department. "The belief of many farmers in the powers of the ground hog as a forecaster of the winter season is as firmly fixed as their religion," said the Philadelphia official referred to. "Another sure sign to the farmer is the moon. These things are jokes to readers of city newspapers, but out in the country they are believed in as signs, no matter how many times they fail."

Rings For Engaged Men.

Beyond a great light of joy in his eyes and a manner of walking as if he were treading on air or eggs, the engaged young man hitherto has borne no outward signs of the fact the girl has said "Yes." But now comes a new freak of behavior, says the New York Press. It is ordained that he should proclaim the fact of his engagement by wearing a bread gold band on the third finger of his right hand. This ring must be presented by his fiancee in exchange for the solitaire with which he adorns her hand. After marriage his circlet must be moved to the left hand. Two members of the German embassy in Washington have made the hopes of belles fall to zero because the golden circles tell the secret.

Skirts For Men.

Bell skirted overcoats are the latest novelty in the tailoring world, says the London Mirror. They have been introduced by tailors of High Holborn, in London, and already there is quite a boom in the article. The effect of the new overcoat is graceful if somewhat feminine. The cloth is taken in at the waist, then allowed to hang loose, falling in natural folds, like a lady's skirt. "Quiet colors are best for such a novel style," said one of the sartorial artists the other day. "Green checks or stripes, which can be worn with impunity for a less attractive style of coat, would look ridiculous."

DUFF'S COLLEGE
A High Grade Commercial and Shorthand Training School, qualifying young men and women for the positions of trust and responsibility demanded in this great Financial and Manufacturing Center. Positions secured for graduates. Write for Circulars, Pittsburg, Pa.

Ask Your Own Doctor

If he tells you to take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for your severe cough or bronchial trouble, then take it. If he has anything better, then take that. But we know what he will say; for doctors have used this cough medicine over 60 years.

"I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for hard colds, bad coughs, and influenza. It has done me great good, and I believe it is the best cough medicine in the world for all throat and lung troubles." ELI C. STUART, Albany, Oregon.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of
Ayer's SARSAPARILLA. PILLS. HAIR VIGOR.

Keep the bowels open with one of Ayer's Pills at bedtime, just one.

Squiblets Worth Reading.

Don't it make you smile to hear a man complain of household expenses when you know that he spends more for booze, cigars, etc., that his patient, hardworking wife does for kitchen supplies?

When a man asks a girl to let him call her by her first name it means he thinks her last name ought to be changed.

If the price of meat, vegetables, clothing, etc., will keep going up, it will not be long before a majority of the people will have to eat roots and dress in fig leaves.

In your calculation for Xmas gifts don't forget the deserving poor. See to it that some of the cheer of the holiday season enters their humble homes.

The honest dealer will give you fair weight and measure. The dishonest dealer is rarely a success, for the simple reason that crookedness can not be hidden any great length of time.

It may be better to be born lucky than to be born rich, but after all there isn't a whole lot of difference.

The average married woman realizes that she doesn't have to get into politics to be the speaker of the house.

Don't throw your rubbish and ashes in the alley. Instead of cleaning up in the spring, let's keep the town clean all the year round.

Did it Ever Occur to You.

That a man usually gravitates into the place in which he naturally belongs?

That he is a wise physician who collects the fees and lets nature do the work?

That most of us are so peculiar that nothing really interests us but ourselves?

That when a man takes himself too seriously other people are likely to regard it as a joke?

That it's the easiest thing entirely to forget your other troubles when you have the toothache?

That if a man is known to have a big bank account it adds materially to the weight of his opinions?

That those people who do not belong to the working class must necessarily belong to the shirking class?

That if a man can succeed in convincing his future father-in-law of his good qualities he is a peach all right?

That it will be a frigid day when the Countess de Castellene Gould warbles, "Bring back my Boni to me, to me!"

That after a bachelor passess the age of 40 it's up to him to marry a widow if marries at all? He needs a wife who knows beforehand how cranky men are.

A Word To Women

Any sick woman is invited to consult by letter with Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician of the Invalids Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo N. Y. In an active practice of more than thirty years, assisted by a staff of nearly a score of associate physicians, Dr. Pierce has treated and cured over half a million women. All diseases peculiar to women are treated with success. This consultation by letter is absolutely free. Every letter is treated as strictly private and sacredly confidential. Answers are mailed promptly giving the best of medical advice. All answers are sent in plain evelopes bearing on them no printing of any kind. Write without fear and without fee to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

The Matrimonial Market.

The following marriage licenses were issued during the past week by Register Earle C. Tuten.

Harry G. Musser	Unionville
Ethel M. Weaver	Julian
James M. Corl	State College
Mary Alice Hoy	"
R. H. Bergstresser	Pine Grove Mills
Nellie E. Rupley	Millersburg
John W. Whippo	Wilkinsburg
Alta B. Robb	Romola
John Donahue	Keystone, Clfd Co
Manon Voyzey	Philipsburg
James H. Kelley	Bellefonte
Lulu C. Housel	"
Edward W. Kane	Axemman
Mary J. Hendershot	Bellefonte
Ellis E. Ardery	Martha
Belle G. Rider	Stormstown

One Man Who Rose Despite a Silver Spoon

A Railroad President Who Is Considerate and a Multimillionaire Who Is Courteous

Stuyvesant Fish, Former Head of the Illinois Central and Harriman's Opponent in a Railroad War, Is Big All Over, Level Headed and Democratic In His Tastes — Would Rather Hunt Ducks Than Attend a Social Function—Novel Entertainments Given by Mrs. Fish, Who Aspires to Be Society's Leader

By ROBERTUS LOVE.

IN the ousting of Stuyvesant Fish from the presidency of the Illinois Central railroad more issues appear to be involved than, in the language of Abraham Lincoln or somebody else, you can shake a stick at. The event is interesting both socially and sociologically.

If reports may be credited the ambition of Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish to become the "leader of society" was used by E. H. Harriman to encompass the defeat of Mr. Fish. This matter affects personally only the Four Hundred who constitute society with a big "S" as it consists in New York city and at Newport. But in the sociological trend of the incident are concerned life insurance, Standard Oil and other interests of importance to the general public. Thus the vote of the eight Illinois Central directors who removed Mr. Fish on the 7th of November affects practically as many persons, in some degree, as did the general elections throughout the country the preceding day.

Two Set Purposes Achieved.

By the removal of Mr. Fish from the railroad presidency, which he has held for nearly twenty years, Mr. Harriman achieves two set purposes. He extends his railroad holdings so that he is now master of 25,000 miles of railroad and $2,500,000,000 capital, and he punishes Stuyvesant Fish for that gentleman's admirable obstinacy in refusing, at Harriman's demand, to serve as a dummy in the attempted dummy investigation of the Mutual Life Insurance company from the inside. Harriman already was president of a dozen railroads and three or four steamship companies, with practically absolute power over many other companies, and it is held by astute Wall street men that the Standard Oil company is behind him in all his operations. Mr. Harahan, it is true, was chosen president of the Illinois Central, but the name sounds so much like Harriman that it fits in finely with the fact that Harriman and not Harahan is now running the Illinois Central.

Stuyvesant Fish is now very "widely and favorably" known. He is an international character. The bold stand he took in favor of insurance policy holders as against the machinations of plunderers when he resigned from the Mutual Life and took up the fight for investigation from the outside made him of international size. There are so few other big fishes of this sort in the financial seas that it is quite worth while to tank Stuyvesant Fish in the public aquarium for a brief inspection.

The Fish family is a big family in America. It dates back to our foundation as a republic. Nicholas Fish was a corps commander in the Revolutionary war. Later he was the firm friend and executor of Alexander Hamilton, after whom he named his son. This Hamilton Fish was President Grant's secretary of war for eight years after serving as congressman, governor of New York and United States senator. His son Nicholas became a distinguished diplomat. His son Hamilton made a wide reputation as a politician and parliamentarian. One of the first American soldiers to fall in Cuba during the war of 1898 was Hamilton Fish 3d.

MR. AND MRS. STUYVESANT FISH.

Big All Over.

Stuyvesant Fish is the youngest son of the great secretary of state. He has struck out in new waters. He appears never to have had any taste for politics, and there was no war during his fighting age so he became a financier. Physically he is big enough to stand proxy for his whole historic family. He is six feet four inches long and would be that high were it not for a perceptible stoop, said to be due to the lifelong necessity of getting his ear down low enough to hear the talk of average sized men.

Mr. Fish is big all over. His face is large, his head is large, his frame is large, and his whole aspect and bearing give one the distinct impression of a thoroughly masculine type. He is not at all the sort of man one might naturally assume to be the husband of the woman who aspires to be the acknowledged and absolute queen of social swelldom in America. Yet that is Mrs. Fish's aspiration.

While Mr. Fish has been building up the Illinois Central railroad Mrs. Fish has been establishing herself as a social leader. By common consent Mrs. Astor, now seventy-six years old, is the present leader. In an interview at St. Louis three years ago, when Mrs. Astor was only seventy-three, Mrs. Fish was asked if she were a rival of Mrs. Astor. She replied:

"What? I a rival of Mrs. Astor? Why, she's eighty years old. She's more than that. She's eighty-four!"

Nevertheless Mrs. Fish for some years has held receptive shoulders for the mantle of the aged queen, and thereby hangs a part of the present tale. John Jacob Astor and Cornelius Vanderbilt are Illinois Central directors. Young Mrs. Astor and Mrs. Vanderbilt would like to lead the Four Hundred. Mrs. Fish has far outdistanced them in her strides toward the throne. Harriman needed votes to remove Fish. He became a diplomat. He is nothing of a society man himself, cannot even wear his clothes so that they look as if he ordered them to his measure, and doesn't care the snap of his finger for anything on earth except more power as a railroad man. Harriman, it is alleged, talked pleasantly to the ladies and induced them to get their husbands to vote against Fish in order to weaken the struggle of Mrs. Fish for the society leadership. All that sounds like the outline of a chapter on European court intrigue, but such is the story they are now telling in New York.

Gave a Duck Pond Dinner.

Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish truly is an interesting person. She is very unconventional despite her social aspirations. She set out from the start to be a reformer rather than a conformer. The first thing she did in society was to give a dinner with a pond in the center of a table whereon little live ducks floated. Ward McAllister, who invented the Four Hundred fiction, was then the official drum major of society. He was horrified by the duck pond dinner and read Mrs. Fish out of society. The lady had a spirit. She defied Ward McAllister and plunged right into the middle of society and became so popular as an entertainer that McAllister was compelled to put the Fishes on his famous list when he made it up. That was more than twenty years ago. As the Fish wealth increased the social advance of Mrs. Fish kept pace.

Mrs. Fish likes to do things differently. She required the swellest residence in New York, so she built a reproduction of the palace of the Doges at Venice, filling it with choice and costly art works. One of her first receptions there was a theatrical entertainment "A Chinese Honeymoon" being the play. It was a social novelty. But the harvest home festival which she gave at her Newport summer home six years ago was a still greater novelty. All the guests came dressed as farmers and peasants, bringing to Mrs. Fish as the lady of the manor a suitable present. One millionaire swain brought a live pig, which escaped and ran between the feet of a milkmaid worth $7,000,000 in her own right. The milkmaid shrieked and let go of the rope which held the suckling calf she had brought to Mrs. Fish. This caused the chickens to cackle and the geese to quack, and together it was a very realistic affair.

There is something refreshing in Mrs. Fish's candor. She says what she means. "I should not like to be the wife of a president of the United States," she once remarked to a reporter, "for I might have to eat with negroes."

To the same newspaper man she gave several of her set opinions, requesting him to write them just as she said them, and here they are:

"I do not believe in equality. It would never do. There always will be classes in this country. We are coming more and more to have an aristocracy and a common people. I do not believe in being too democratic."

As to Newport, Mrs. Fish said: "Newport just now is paying too much attention to foreign lords. I think that this country is making itself ridiculous in regard to titles. I think it foolish."

First Worked as a Clerk.

Stuyvesant Fish went to work as a clerk in the New York offices of the Illinois Central railroad when he was twenty years old and just out of Columbia college. It is said that he received $3 a week at first, and his father made him an allowance of $50 a month for his living expenses. This allowance was small not through necessity of course, but as a matter of discipline. Mrs. Fish likes to tell about her husband's early "struggles." Once she was visiting the Drexel family at Nice. There was a dinner party, one of the guests being a little Saxon prince. Mrs. Fish told how her husband had worked up to the presidency of the Illinois Central, beginning as a cheap clerk.

"Why," exclaimed the prince, "I had always heard that your husband came from a fine family!"

Some of the guests gasped, but Mrs. Fish retorted quite good naturedly: "Oh, yes, he does; but, you see, in America it is not a disgrace to work. How much better it would be if those conditions prevailed in Europe! We in America would be spared so many titled nonentities."

It used to be quite the fashion for teachers and preachers and editors to point to multimillionaires as conspicuous examples of successful men, telling anecdotes relating to their humble beginnings in the business of multiplying millions. Stuyvesant Fish scarcely could serve as a model for that sort of preachment, for there never was a time when he was in humble circumstances, not even when he walked to the Illinois Central offices and back to save car fare so that he could eat better dinners out of that paternal allowance when he first began work. Back of him were Fish millions and Stuyvesant millions, for he is descended from sturdy old Peter Stuyvesant, the peg leg governor of New Amsterdam, who got in on the ground floor in New York real estate long before the Astors and the Vanderbilts came to the surface. Stuyvesant Fish, both as to finance and family prestige, was born with a silver spoon in his mouth big enough to be called a soup ladle.

So we cannot set him upon a pedestal as one who came to town with a patch and 30 cents in his pants and arose to riches and distinction. But as a man who has attended strictly to business and worked hard after getting a pretty good start by the accident of birth we may point to Mr. Fish. He seems always to have been level headed, and successes have not put his head out of plumb. Stuyvesant Fish is essentially a democratic individual, as becomes the son of one who was General Grant's close friend and adviser. He has a reputation as one of the most courteous and considerate multimillionaires in the business, and any newspaper man who has had occasion to meet Mr. Fish will testify to this fact. In his office he calls the men Dick and Jim instead of mistering them, and that is not done in a patronizing manner, but because Stuyvesant Fish is just that way. He never got stuck up.

Likes to Be Courteous.

Sometimes, when he can't help it, Mr. Fish goes to his wife's social functions. He likes to be courteous. Every day he goes to business, and frequently he stays until all the others have gone home. Just now he is busy at his new offices, having given up his old offices to his successor, preparing his case against the Harriman contingent for the recovery of control in the Illinois Central. There is every indication of a stiff fight, and Mr. Fish is not calculated to let his plans go off half cocked.

"I used to have a lawyer down south," he says, "who would say to me when there was something unusually difficult to a legal problem, 'Stuyv, I want to go out in my back lot and sit down on a log and chaw tobacker over this.' Now, I don't chew tobacco, but I sometimes go up to my farm and go out in my back lot and do some hard thinking."

His "farm" is the Fish homestead, acquired by Hamilton Fish the day Fort Sumter was fired upon. It is a magnificent place at Garrison-on-the-Hudson, opposite West Point. Mrs. Fish declares her intention of making this place a country seat of European swellness, so that she may live there instead of at Newport and do more new things when she shall become the actual leader of society. As to Stuyvesant Fish, he would rather go duck hunting any day than put on evening clothes and look conspicuous at a "function" on account of his size.

AUTO HUNTING CAMP.

Ingenious Vehicle Which Boston Sportsmen Will Use In Maine.

Automobiles are being used for about everything nowadays, but a party of Boston sportsmen have started on a trip which will put their forty horsepower motor car to a unique use, says a special dispatch to the New York Tribune. They will use it as a traveling hunting camp, eating and sleeping in it while in the Maine woods. Mr. Roy A. Faye is the owner of the car, which has been remodeled above the chassis to meet the requirements for the hunting trip. A piece of canvas has been sewed to the extraordinarily large hood, to be extended out fourteen feet in front of the machine and staked down to the ground, providing, with the car, a camp twenty-seven and a half feet long. This arrangement is only to be used in wet weather, however, when a fire may be started in a portable stove and the cooking done under cover.

Inside the car are four bunks, two on each side, made to offset from the side of the car so that all four beds may be made up, straps placed across them and then the bunks folded up like sleeping car berths. There is a pneumatic mattress for each berth. A pair of army blankets, a thin rubber blanket and a pillow complete the outfit for each berth.

The driver's seat contains the storage or dry batteries for ignition and for lighting the car. An ingenious device is used on the storage cells. A small dynamo generates electricity and stores it while the car is running, and when the car is stopped there is plenty of current for lighting and other purposes. In the other seat are stored tools, spare parts, inner tubes and ammunition. In the back of this seat are the provisions, carried in tin boxes made especially to fit this space. The icebox, which slides under the chassis, is made to pull out like a drawer. In this the meat and game are to be kept.

Though the body of the car is strong, yet it is as light as is consistent for the work expected. The frame is made of hickory strips about nine inches apart as far up as the top bunk and then weatherproof canvas painted black from there over the top. There are four iron rods inside to keep the canopy from spreading. The back is made to open in order to unload or store from each end. Heavy curtains are placed at the end of each bed to protect the sleepers in rain or cold winds.

The car is also equipped with a small radiator heated by the hot water circulation of the engine. A complete aluminium camp outfit of plates, frying pans, pots and kettles is carried.

Marriage.

"What I want," said the young man, "is to get married and have a peaceful, quiet home."

"Well," said Farmer Corntossel, "sometimes it works that way, and then again sometimes it's like joinin' a debatin' society."—Washington Star.

Sick Blood

Feed pale girls on Scott's Emulsion.

We do not need to give all the reasons why Scott's Emulsion restores the strength and flesh and color of good health to those who suffer from sick blood.

The fact that it is the best preparation of Cod Liver Oil, rich in nutrition, full of healthy stimulation is a suggestion as to why it does what it does.

Scott's Emulsion presents Cod Liver Oil at its best, fullest in strength, least in taste.

Young women in their "teens" are permanently cured of the peculiar disease of the blood which shows itself in paleness, weakness and nervousness, by regular treatment with Scott's Emulsion.

It is a true blood food and is naturally adapted to the cure of the blood sickness from which so many young women suffer.

We will be glad to send a sample to any sufferer.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409 Pearl St., New York

For Over Sixty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over sixty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cure wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by all druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" and take no other kind.

—The new Pure Food and Drug Law will mark it on the labels of every Cough Cure containing Opium, Chloroform, or any other stupifying or poisonous drug. But it passes Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure as made for 20 years, entirely free. Dr. Shoope all along has bitterly opposed the use of all opiates or narcotics. Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure is absolutely safe even for the youngest babe—and it cures, it does not simply suppress. Get a safe and reliable Cough Cure, by simply insisting on having Dr. Shoop's. Let the law be your protection. We cheerfully recommend and sell it. Green's Pharmacy Co.

Hints On Health And Beauty

A valuable treatise on beauty hints and complection secrets comes free inside every 25 cent package of laxakola tablets, a tonic laxative containing extract of dandelion and cascarin for the skin. C. M. Parrish

—Bilious? Feel heavy after dinner? Tongue coated? Bitter taste? Complexion sallow? Liver needs waking up. Doan's Regulets cure bilious attacks 25 cents at any drug store.

No danger of consumption if you use Foley's Honey and Tar to cure that stubborn cough.

Cured of Bright's Disease

Mr. Robert O. Burke, Elnora, N. Y., writes: 'Before I started to use Foley's Kidney Cure I had to get up from twelve to twenty times a night, and I was all bloated up with dropsy and my eyesight was so impaired I could scarcely see one of my family across the room. I had given up hope of living, when a friend recommended Foley's Kidney Cure. One 50 cent bottle worked wonders and before I had taken the third bottle the dropsy had gone, as well as all other symptons of Bright's disease." C. M. Parrish.

—When the tip of a dog's nose is cold and moist, that dog is not sick. A feverish dry nose means sickness with a dog. And so with the human lips. Dry, cracked and colorless lips meant feverishness, and are as well ill appearing. To have beautiful pink, velvet-like lips, apply at bedtime a coating of Dr. Shoop's Green Salve. It will soften and heal any skin ailment. Get a free trial Box, at our store, and be convinced. Large nickel capped glass jars, 25 cents. Green's Pharmacy Co.

—We have secured the agency for Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup, the new laxative that makes the liver lively, purifies the breath, cures headache and regulates the digestive organs. Cures chronic constipation. Ask us about it. C. M. Parrish.

Pneumonia Follows a Cold.

but never follows the use of Foley's Honey and Tar. It stops the cough, heals and strengthens the lungs and prevents pneumonia. C. M. Parrish.

—Impure blood runs you down—makes you an easy victim for organic diseases. Burdock Blood Bitters purifies the blood—cures the cause—builds you up.

Dancing Proves Fatal.

Many men and women catch cold at dances which terminate in pneumonia and consumption. After exposure, if Foley's Honey and Tar is taken it will break up a cold and no serious results need be feared. Refuse any but the genuine in a yellow package. C. M. Parrish.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers
The famous little pills.

—A cold is much more easily cured when the bowels are open. Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar opens the bowels and drives the cold out of the system in young or old. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

The Main Thing About Fire Insurance...

Is carrying a sufficient amount to really protect your property—for after a fire one can only accept the result

Better see to it that you are fully insured and in a company celebrated for prompt payment of losses; a good reliable company the only kind represented by us.

Also represent The Preferred Accident Insurance Company of New York, who issue $5,000 Travel Policy at $12.00 per year

Harry E. Fenlon,

Office in Temple Court, Bellefonte, Pa.

Real Estate Bought and Sold.
RENTS COLLECTED

TAKE NOTHING FOR GRANTED.

Make C. M. Parrish Prove what Pepsikola Tablets Do For Indigestion

It stands to reason C. M. Parrish would not come right out in these columns year after year and ask you to try Pepsikola tablets for indigestion if he were not pretty sure you would receive decided benefit. You can see that for yourself.

The remedy fails to cure every case, of course, but he always pays your quarter back, should the tablets fail to do good. Life is too short for misrepresentation in matters of this kind, and for the small profit C. M. Parrish make on a 25 cent package it would be mighty poor judgment to induce you to make a trip to this store and then sell you something that would disappoint you. If troubled with sour stomach, heart burn, wind belching coated tongue loss of appetite, weakened energy nervousness, fullness after eating or other stomach trouble, just try Pepsikola tablets on our say so. Our word for it, they will build up your energy, steady your nerves improve your appetite, enrich your blood and put new life in your stomach as sure as this world

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS

Safe. Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. Buy of your Druggist, or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists.

CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO.
[illegible], Pa.

For a clear complexion take

ORINO Laxative Fruit Syrup

Pleasant to take

ORINO cleanses the system, and makes sallow blotched complexions smooth and clear. Cures chronic constipation by gently stimulating the stomach, liver and bowels. Refuse substitutes.

C. M. Parrish.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

The original LAXATIVE cough remedy.

The genuine FOLEY'S HONEY and TAR is in a Yellow package. Refuse substitutes.

Prepared only by Foley & Company, Chicago.

For sale by C. M. Parrish.

Stove Polish 9c.

"U-Shine-It"—the new liquid stove polish, shines easier; wears longer, covers more surface and costs less than any other.

Big Can, 9c.

If you want to save labor, buy the 6-5-4 Self-Shining "Stove Lusta," which will not wash off, is applied like paint, "Eats Up" Rust, and is equally good for Gas Ranges, Farm Machinery, Stoves, Stove Pipe and Wire Screens. Keeps forever. 25c.

If your dealer here it Jobs Olew has

MADAME DEAN'S FRENCH FEMALE PILLS.

A Safe, Certain Relief for Suppressed Menstruation. NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL. Safe! Sure! Speedy! Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded. Sent prepaid for $1.00 per box. Will send them on trial, to be paid for when relieved. Samples Free. If your druggist does not have them send your orders to the UNITED MEDICAL CO., BOX 74, LANCASTER, Pa.

Sold in Bellefonte by C. M. Parrish

REVIVO RESTORES VITALITY

"Made a Well Man of Me."

REVIVO REMEDY

produces fine results in 30 days. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when others fail. Young men can regain their lost manhood and old men may recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and quietly removes Nervousness, Lost Vitality, Sexual Weakness such as Lost Power, Failing Memory, Wasting Diseases and effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unfits one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off approaching disease. Insist on having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in vest pocket. By mail, $1.00 per package, or six for $5.00. We give free advice and counsel to all who wish it, with guarantee. Circulars free. Address ROYAL MEDICINE CO., Marine Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

The most popular of all GIFTS

Articles not alone beautiful, but useful and durable, make the most sensible gift. These good features, together with a moderate price, make the genuine

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SPOONS, KNIVES, FORKS, ETC.

an ideal Holiday gift. They are made in a great variety of shapes, sizes and designs, handsomely packed in lined cases, and vary in price from 25c. to $3.50. Your dealer can supply you. Write us for our handsome catalogue "C-L" to aid you in making selections.

INTERNATIONAL SILVER CO., Successor to MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO., Meriden, Conn.

Columbia Salad Fork

Columbia Salad Spoon

"1847 ROGERS BROS." "Silver Plate That Wears."

ANTIQUACK SOCIETY

Protection of Public Health and Morals Its Intent.

TO WAGE WAR ON FAKE DOCTORS

Child Labor and Adulterated Foods Also to Be Fought by National Organization Formed In New York. Cleveland Reporter's Description of His Crusading Experiences.

More than 125 delegates representing organizations in New York, Philadelphia and cities of the south and middle west assembled in the Hudson theater in New York the other afternoon to form a national body to fight against deleterious proprietary medicines, quack medical institutes and kindred evils, says the New York Sun. Deputy State Attorney Eugene O'Dunne of Baltimore suggested that the organization be called the Public Health Defense league, and this name was adopted.

Austen G. Fox presided. President McGowan of the board of aldermen welcomed the delegates to New York for Mayor McClellan, who was unable to be present, and Mgr. Lavelle of St. Patrick's cathedral, speaking for Archbishop Farley, said that anything that the clergy and laity of the Catholic church in America could do to help on the crusade would gladly be done.

Many of the delegates were women. Mrs. Martha M. Allen, head of the department of medical temperance of the W. C. T. U., made an address.

The longest speech and the one that caught the audience the most was made by Charles F. Stuart, a reporter for the Cleveland News. Mr. Stuart told how his city editor called him up one day and told him to get after the quacks of Cleveland "regardless of expense."

"First, I went to two big physicians of Cleveland," began Mr. Stuart, "and told them to go through me with a dark lantern. They said there was nothing the matter with me except a little bronchial affection, due to cigarettes. Then under an assumed name I visited every big advertising quack in town. I didn't give them a list of fake symptoms, because even a reputable physician now present could be fooled that way. [Laughter.]

"First I called on one with whiskers. They all have whiskers, y'know, but somehow or other this fellow's whiskers didn't gee with the whiskers in his pictures published with his advertisements. He said I could be cured of stomach, liver, lung, kidney and other diseases—all of which he discovered I had—for $50. I jewed him down to $5, and then he took me into a department with a name on the door a yard long, stretched me on a table, and while he began to massage me he turned on a lot of fake machinery and colored lights that had the aurora borealis faded. I—but say, I never made a speech in my life, and I don't know whether I'm making good. [Cries of you are; go on, and laughter.]

"Well, he made me sit in a 'static chair' for three-quarters of an hour. Suddenly I asked him for a guarantee that I would be cured of all the diseases he had found.

"'You're almost half cured now,' said the 'doctor,' but when I insisted that I must have a written guarantee he handed me one finally that said I would be cured of—what do you think? 'Prostatic nephritis!' Now, if any doctor here can tell me what the—what 'prostatic nephritis' is I'd be glad to be interrupted. [Laughter.] I asked the quack what it was, and he said, 'That phrase covers all the other diseases.' Can you beat it? Also their private drug stores are the greatest system of graft in existence.

"After my paper had sent me the rounds of the city we scourged them right and left and called them robbers, cheats and everything else by name. By that crusade we put out of business, at least so far as Cleveland was concerned, firms that had been spending $80,000 a year for postage stamps alone and whose annual business was over $600,000."

"It is time the community began to realize the evil that threatens it," said Chairman Austen Fox. "Exposure of quacks and quack medicines may put one or two out of business, but what we need is laws that will make these offenses punishable by fines and imprisonment. And, as the English say, 'It's doggedness as does it,' we need to go at them doggedly not only in a local way, but national as well. I don't believe the enforcement of criminal law should be placed in the hands of private organizations, but the organizations can wage the fight to bring the sponsors of these abuses to justice.

"Our great power will be the press. Heretofore the press has been the most recreant to its duty. It is generally believed here that you must make yourself solid with the press, but now I feel sure the newspapers are ashamed of their part in these matters."

Thomas W. Barlow of Philadelphia spoke principally of the work done by Anthony Comstock for the promotion of sweetness and light in New York, and later Mr. Comstock took the floor and spoke in the same strain.

No specific legislation was discussed. The sole purpose of the conference as embodied in the blanket resolutions that were adopted was to form a national body to fight not only quackery, fake medicines and allied evils, but to take up the cause of child labor, adulterated foods, "to work for the enlightenment of the public on all matters affecting these subjects, to work for the enactment of laws for the protection of and preservation of the public health and morals."

HURRAH FOR PUSHMOBILES!

Well Contested Race of One Boy Power Vehicles In Flushing.

The pushmobile race in Flushing, N. Y., the other morning was a greater success than the promoters of the event anticipated, says the New York Herald. The fact that William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., had encouraged the contest by a substantial contribution toward a silver cup offered added zeal to the contestants and also was responsible for much of the crowd which assembled at the course before 7 o'clock in the morning.

Fourteen contestants took part in the race. The course was four and a half miles, being ten laps around the square bounded by Murray, Amity and Botanic streets and Broadway. The start was made at Murray street and Broadway at seventeen minutes past 7 o'clock. It was well done, all the boys getting off in good shape and being loudly cheered by the spectators. Paul Baumeister and M. Boyajian were the judges.

Car No. 11, driven by Harry Brown, Jr., and Austin Lawrence, came in first in 27 minutes 12 seconds. Car No. 1, driven by Horn Selder and J. Reinhart, was second in 31 minutes 47 seconds. The others trailed in later, and some dropped out because of "troubles" with the one boy power "engines."

Protest was entered against awarding the cup to the winning car on the ground that the rule of the race that the two drivers should not change more than once had been violated by Brown and Lawrence, who were accused of changing once every lap. The judges decided, however, that as the boys had made such good time they should have the prize, and it was given them accordingly. No accidents happened.

CUPID'S DANGER SIGNAL.

Why a Girl Stopped Freight Train With Her Red Petticoat.

The "Huckleberry" freight on the Saginaw division of the Pere Marquette railroad was about eight miles from Flint, Mich., the other day running along at a lively clip when the engineer saw a girl on the track ahead waving a red flannel petticoat for the train to stop, says a special from Flint to the New York World. Visions of misplaced switches, landslides, fallen bridges and other terrors of the road filled the mind of the engineer, and he jammed the train to a stop ten feet from the danger signal. Then, with the conductor, he jumped off to learn what was the trouble.

Heedless of the excited questions popped at her, the girl brushed by, climbed up into the cab, handed the fireman a folded sheet of note paper, then jumped down and darted away. The bewildered fireman opened the note and read it while the engineer and the conductor and all the rest of the train crew goggled over his shoulder:

Here's the very note—
This is what she wrote:

Dear Mr. Huckleberry—Do you want me to be your wife or are you only fooling me?

It appears that the basis for the girl's act was a flirtation the fireman carried on with her from his engine. As he passed her home he would wave his hand to her. Some say he threw kisses to her.

ODD WORDS BY PRAYER.

Nebraska Woman Sought Gift of Tongues, but None Understand.

The gift of tongues promised in Scripture has been granted to three members of the Advent Christian church of Lincoln, Neb., according to the firm belief of the three persons so endowed, the pastor and the congregation, which consists of about 100 members, says the St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Mrs. G. C. Shumate is positive that the gift for which she has been praying for a number of weeks has been granted her. She arose in the meeting and testified and sang hymns in the new language. She does not understand the words which she utters and university professors have been unable as yet to recognize it, though several intimate it may be Sanskrit. It is noticed that the same sounds frequently recur and seem to be used consistently to express the same thoughts. In regard to her gift Mrs. Shumate said:

"I don't attempt to explain it. I only know that the Lord has sent it upon me in answer to my earnest prayer of weeks. I was converted only a little more than a year ago, but ever since then I have longed to have the gift, and I knew that I would get it if I was earnest enough and faithful enough."

Evangelistic services have been in progress in the little church, and the pastor has encouraged his followers to pray for the gift that they desired, assuring them that an answer from heaven would be vouchsafed if they were earnest and faithful.

STRAWBERRIES IN AUTUMN.

Tennessee Experiment Also a Success With Fall Blackberries.

Successful experiments in a fertile valley near Greenfield, Tenn., where strawberries are grown in the springtime by the millions, shows that luscious berries can be raised during the autumn months from cultivation of the so called second crop of the plant, and as a result S. E. Jeter is reported to have contracted with a New York caterer for the supply of enough crates of strawberries to satisfy the demand of all the Four Hundred who, it is reported, may be denied the use of cranberries with turkey on Thanksgiving day owing to scarcity of cranberries, says a Humboldt (Tenn.) special dispatch to the Washington Post.

The experiment in strawberries has been followed by similar trials in raising a so called second crop of blackberries. Rev. W. Johnson has exhibited a limited quantity of the cultivated brand. If the demand expected is created for the strawberries, it is intended to extend operation on fully as large a scale as characterizes the berry industry in springtime.

QUENTIN IN NEW ROLE.

How President Roosevelt's Youngest Son Confused Class Room.

For a few seconds the other day Quentin, youngest son of President and Mrs. Roosevelt, created an uproar in one of the class rooms of Force school, on Massachusetts avenue in Washington, where he is enrolled as a pupil, says the Washington Post. It is said he assumed the prerogatives of his teacher for a brief period while she was out of the room.

The teacher had been making an effort to impress upon the pupils the evil of overindulgence in certain beverages.

"All those who drink coffee for their breakfast may stand," she said.

A large portion of the school arose, and then the teacher said:

"Now, all those who take tea either in the morning or evening may arise."

Again a part of the school stood.

Just at that moment the teacher was called from the room. As she disappeared through the door Quentin jumped to his feet, held up his hand to command attention and said:

"All those who take champagne for their lunch may now stand on their heads."

The Red Man's Signature.

Indian chiefs treating with the government now have to append their thumb prints to the documents instead of cross marks, as hitherto, says the Chicago Journal. The reason is that chiefs have frequently repudiated the cross marks and the obligations involved. The first document was recently signed by thumb print. It was a treaty between the government and the Umatilla Indians of Washington to allow cattle to cross the Indian reservation unharmed.

Meadows Around the Pyramids.

A progressive Arab of Cairo is sinking wells and installing irrigation pumps at the foot of the pyramid of Cheops, and the sphinx, after gazing thousands of years on sand wastes, soon will be looking out on green fields, says the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. This is one of the many demonstrations of the change from the old to the new Egypt.

GREAT ART GALLERY.

Plan to Provide Home For Work of American Artists.

A movement is on foot, it was learned the other day, to build and endow a home for a national gallery of American art in New York at a cost of about $2,000,000, says the New York Tribune. The National Academy of Design will provide a site on Cathedral Parkway drive covering sixteen city lots. Several prominent members of the academy are interested in the movement, which has been started by J. C. Nicoll, a member of the council of the academy.

Regarding the movement, J. C. Nicoll said:

"There should be established here a permanent gallery exclusively for the exhibition of American art showing the work of early native artists in the past and how American art has progressed. It should be a gallery like the Tate gallery in London. The man who will give enough money to endow such an institution will build for himself a bigger monument than if he endowed a hospital.

"The purposed scheme is, with a suitable endowment, to erect a monumental building with the aid of academy funds on the academy site at One Hundred and Ninth street and Amsterdam avenue. With the necessary endowment this national gallery of American art would cost about $2,000,000, and the academy will put $500,000 into the scheme. If a central site in the city should be insisted upon an expenditure of from $4,000,000 to $5,000,000 would be required, according to where the site was bought.

"My idea is that there should be established here a gallery devoted to American art in all its branches, freely open to the public every day in the year. The academy has already several hundred works available for this purpose which would be a fine nucleus.

"Historically the academy has the best collection of works of American artists in the United States. One reason is that every academician after election has been required to present to the academy a fair specimen of his work. It will be necessary, of course, in carrying out this scheme to raise a sufficient fund for maintenance, and that we hope to secure.

"This scheme will not conflict with the project to erect a united fine arts building to house the societies comprising the Fine Arts federation. The academy never has had any idea of working for purely selfish ends and so long as I have been an academician has been anxious, as far as its funds would permit, to assist art in all its branches."

STUDENT'S PRANK.

Actress Sang "Won't Somebody Kiss Me?" and He Did.

Two hundred Bates college students attended the theater in Lewiston, Me., the other night clad in pajamas, says a special from Lewiston to the New York World. It was in celebration of the winning of the state football championship.

Seats were reserved for the boys, who took the college band.

Captain Schumacher, the six foot right tackle of the team, in answer to Actress Clara Turner's song, "Won't Somebody Give Me a Kiss?" jumped to the stage and boldly accepted the invitation before she realized what was going on.

Schumacher finished the chorus with her, while the audience encored again and again.

END OF UNIQUE HONEYMOON

Loving Pair and Pony Only First Cabin Passengers on a Liner.

At the service of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph A. Gibbons, who recently arrived at New York on La Gascogne, were twenty stewards, three stewardesses, one deck steward, one chef, four assistant chefs, two pastry cooks, four helpers, the purser, the chief steward and the ship's officers.

Surrounded by the obsequious ship's company and only occupants of the first cabin of La Gascogne, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph A. Gibbons had the promenade deck all to themselves when the big ship reached port from Havre, says the New York World.

When the young couple stepped on the pier they concluded a honeymoon trip that began under romantic circumstances. The bride was Miss Lelia M. Brown, an heiress of Wallingford, Pa. The bridegroom is the son of George W. Gibbons, treasurer of a big printing firm in Philadelphia. Last winter the young woman was taken abroad by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William M. Brown. In Paris they stopped at a hotel where Count Max Bloch was also a guest. During the six weeks she was there the count was most attentive to Miss Brown.

The count sprained his ankle one evening in Paris, and the young woman was very sympathetic. It is said that at the request of her father Miss Brown became engaged to the count. She came home in April with the understanding that she would return to Paris and become the Countess Bloch. Mr. and Mrs. Brown arranged to sail with their daughter on La Savoie for Havre on Aug. 29.

In despair at having to marry a man she didn't love, Miss Brown wrote to young Gibbons, with whom she was really in love. She told him that unless he married her at once she would go to France, marry the count and perhaps never return. Mr. Gibbons lost no time in procuring a license, and they were married at St. James' Catholic church, Philadelphia. Subsequently there was a scene in the bride's home, but the pair were finally forgiven. Mr. and Mrs. Brown, their daughter and son-in-law sailed on La Savoie.

The Browns have an estate not far from Paris. Among their horses was a bay mare named Marthe that had been Miss Brown's pet. The young couple decided that Marthe would be their only companion on their honeymoon, so, the mare harnessed to a demi-tonneau, they toured France and Switzerland. On the trip they decided to bring Marthe to America. They arrived at Havre on Aug. 7 and found that the only ship on which they could take Marthe as a "first cabin passenger" and have her near them was La Gascogne. They could have sent Marthe by another line, but that would have meant a separation.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney, for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

HUNTING BIRDS ON HATS.

London Woman Hires Detective to Inspect Headgear Worn In Church.

The British Royal Society For the Protection of Birds, which, among other things, carries on a crusade against killing rare and beautiful birds for decorating women's hats, has an enthusiastic member who announced at the society's conference that she employs a woman detective to attend every church in a certain district to ascertain the names and addresses of the women wearing the plumage of birds, says a spacial cable dispatch from London to the New York Sun.

These are then appealed to by letter to stop using such decorations. The speaker added that man could help by not admiring plumage trimmed hats.

Electric Table Fountain.

One of the newest fads in table decoration is a miniature fountain which plays tiny streams of water over a covered electric light, producing an attractive and unusual effect, says the New York Press. The fountain is placed in the center of the table, and of course the water is forced up through a temporary pipe, and electric light wires are also run up from under the table. The cloth is protected by a glass rim, and the miniature jets of water are arranged in a circle. They rise about twelve inches in height and then fall prettily on an inverted globe of white or any appropriate color, with the light gleaming through it.

TROLLEY SLEEPING CARS.

One Dollar For a Berth From Illinois Points to St. Louis.

Sleeping cars will be placed in service Dec. 1 on electric car lines between central Illinois points and St. Louis, says a special dispatch from Bloomington, Ill. The price of a berth will be a dollar.

The cars are now in the shops of the company in Bloomington, Ill., ready for regular service. They cost $25,000 each and weigh 100,000 pounds. Each car has four 150 horsepower motors. They are of handsome equipment, and each can accommodate twenty persons.

These are the first interurban sleeping cars to reach Illinois, and the experiment will be watched with interest in transportation circles.

—A specific for pain—Dr. Thoma Electric Oil, strongest, cheapest, liniment ever devised A household remedy in America for 25 years.

Give children a remedy with a pleasant taste. Don't force unpleasant medicine down their throats. Kennedy's Laxative contsining Honey and Tar is most pleasant to take. Children like it, and as a relief for colds, coughs, etc., there is nothing better. No opiates. Conforms to National Pure Food and Drug Law. Sold by Green's Pharmacy.

In Womanly Ailments and Weaknesses

Dr. Shoop's Night Cure Soothes, Heals and Cures while the Patient Sleeps

The best remedy which physicians know Female Troubles is composed of parts o certain white lily. To this are added ot remedies which are intended to draw out poisons and heal the inflamed membranes. T soothing antiseptic local application is kno by druggists and physicians everywhere as I SHOOP'S NIGHT CURE—because it cur while the patient sleeps and the mo ing finds the pain, the inflammation, t discharges, abated. The lives of ma women are records of martyrdo They suffer, they are sick, th never know a well day— all this suffer ing and si ness is many times unec sary. Every ailing won should be made stro may be made to experie the vigor and vitality of bust and perfect- ly healthy manhood. It is to this ever-incre ing number of suf- fering women t Dr. Shoop sends this way to help. It i these sick and ailing women that SHOOP'S NIGHT CURE will come as a me of real relief. You may not know your trou by the name physicians give it, but remem DR. SHOOP'S NIGHT CURE may be relied u in all cases of ulceration, local pains, irritati weaknesses, inflammation, congestion and irregularities. Ask for DR. SHOOP'S NIG CURE. Recommended and sold by

Woman's Night Cure

GREEN'S PHARMACY CO.

THE FATAL BOAT

Grace Brown's Sister Identifies Locks

HAIR FOUND IN BOAT

Another Sensational Day in the Famous Murder Trial at Herkimer.

BOTH COUNSEL FIGHTING HARD

Herkimer N. Y., November 23—The twelve foot strip cedar row boat, sharp at both ends, a typical pleasure craft of the better class in which Chester Gillette and Grace Brown ventured upon Big Moose Lake last July, the girl never to return alive, was the most important and interesting witness introduced against Gillette today at his trial here on the charge of murder. Clinging to the cleats in the bottom of the boat at the stern, and winding about the braces which held the rear seat in place, were a score of strands of long black hair. The man who found the boat floating bottom up on the lake testified that he had removed enough hair from the cleats and braces to make a lock the size of a lead pencil. This hair was also introduced in evidence.

A DRAMATIC SEQUEL.

Then immediately following a dramatic sequel. The prosecutor called to the stand young Frances Brown, a sister of the dead girl. She had brought with her a lock of hair cut from her sister's head after her body was brought home. It was identified, placed in evidence and attached to a piece of paper side by side with the hair taken from the bottom of the boat.

The defense fought the introduction of the two samples, denouncing what was termed the improper procedure of the prosecuting officer. Judge Davendorf overruled all of the objections, but noted exceptions. District Attorney Word was gratified at his success in getting the exhibits of hair before the jury. It is his contention that the girl was struck down in the boat and that her hair became entagled in the cleats and braces when she fell. Then Mr. Ward stated in his opening address, the hair pulled out when the body was picked up and thrown overboard.

CREATED A SENSATION.

The placing of the boat on view before the jury and the testimony of Robert Morrison as to the discovery of the long wisps of hair in the craft, created quite a stir in the crowded court room. The prisoner was in constant and earnest consultation with his two attorneys throughout the morning session. The jurors left their places in the box to make a close examination of the boat and hair which still remains in it. At the noon recess, the spectators tried to crowd close to the exhibit, but a cordon of bailiffs was thrown about it.

HOW BODY WAS FOUND.

At the late afternoon session came the story of the finding of the girl's body. Frank Crabb, the engineer of a small pleasure steamer on Big Moose Lake, was the witness. Several parties were searching for the body when Crabb happened to see some white object well beneath the surface. He called for a long stick with a large fish hook upon it, grappled the object and brought the body of the girl to the surface. The eyes were partly open and bloodshot, he said. The hair was disheveled and partly down on the shoulders. The right stocking was well down over the low cut shoe, and there was a piece of red garter attached to it.

A BRUISE NEAR EYE.

Charles Kerwin, who was one of the searching party, testified to the same effect, but added that there was a mark or bruise near the girl's left eye. He also said that a bloody discharge dropped from the nose while the body was being taken to the hotel at Big Moose. Undertaker Getman, of Frankfort, gave more details as to the care of the body after it was turned over to him. He declared that the purging from the nostril and mouth was not unusual, as he had found in many bodies, even of persons dying from disease.

The day's session closed with a wrangle of nearly an hour over technical details of a map of Big Moose Lake and vicinity, which has been in evidence since the beginning of the trial. Tomorrow the doctors who performed the autopsy on Grace Brown's body are expected to go on the stand.

World's Smallest Man Dies.

Reese Wiggle, who claimed to be the smallest man in the world, being four inches shorter than Gen. Tom Thumb, died on the 10th inst., at Retreat, near Wilkesbarre.

He was 56 years old and most of his life was spent on the stage, he having been exhibited throughout this country and Europe. He was on the stage with Gen. Tom Thumb in Wales and then came to this country.

He was 37 inches tall. His parents died when he was young, and William H. Thomas has since then taken charge of him.

The Bellefonte Republican

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—No communication published unless accompanied by he real name of the writer.
Correspondents should write upon but one ide of the paper. and avoid the use of pale r fa ncy inks.
EARLE C. TUTEN.

BRIEF MENTION

Short Items of Local Interest Gathered By The Way Side

—The November term of court opened Monday.

—If we could see ourselves as others see us we would probably be tempted to kick ourselves.

—The fellow who is always waiting for something to turn up might marry a girl with a pug nose.

—The good book says: "By their works ye shall know them," but this certainly does not apply to tramps.

—Among the Philipsburgers who are courting this week we noticed C. H. Guelich, Thomas Armstrong, E. E. Hagerty, Harry Simler and George W. Zeigler.

—Now is your chance to get your sewing Machine put in first class order, S. S. Ramsey of Tyrone, is at the Haag House. Send for him, all work warranted. 28-1wk

—Graffius Weston died peacefully and victoriously at his late home near Port Matilda, Thursday, at the venerable age of 70. He is survived by his widow, six sons and one daughter.

—Rev. Ralph Bergstresser, pastor of the Pine Grove Mills Lutheran church, and Miss Nellie Roopley, daughter of Rev. Roopley, of Millersburg, were united in marriage Tuesday.

—On Saturday evening the Ben Gentzel hunting party returned home from the Alleghenies. They had with them two fine deer which they unloaded at Gettig's meat market where they were objects of interest to hundreds of people.

—Business men should be cautious about cashing money orders for persons unknown to them, nor should goods be furnished in lieu thereof. Swindlers and forgers are ever on the alert to take advantage of the least lack of proper caution.

—On Monday Charles Daley and Owen Kelley, of Curtin township, came to town with a big black bear which they shot on the Walker branch of Big Run. It was a dandy and weighed over 350 pounds. It was taken to Beezer's meat market.

—Though they don't like to say so, yet yet we know that some of our good paying subscribers feel very much annoyed to have their neighbors call around every week to borrow or read the Republican and often, too, before they have themselves had a chance to perse the paper.

—It is a pity that so many children between the ages of 6 and 12 years are on the street instead of being at school. Most of these children have been debarred from school on account of not being vaccinated. There should be some provision made to get these children back to school.

—It is said that the best way to preserve apples in winter is to wrap them in newspaper so as to exclude the air. The exception is made however, that the newspaper must be one on which the subscription has been paid, else the dampness resulting from what is "dew" may result in spoiling the fruit.

—The world is full of women who can amuse the ordinary man, can sing, dance or recite for him· can paint, write or decorate in a manner most pleasing, but tha poor man often goes begging for a woman who can sew on buttons or mend his clothes; who can cook his food with economy and flavor it to his taste.

—The body of an unknown man was found along the railroad track near Kappe station last Sanday. The man had been in Northumberland a day or two before and had been drinking heavily. It is supposed that he boarded a northbound freight train, and in his intoxicated condition fell off and fractured his skull.

—Writing a story on a slate because his tongue was so terribly torn and swollen that he could not speak, 8 year-old Eddie Schaffer, son of a farmer residing near Muncy, told of an assault made upon him by a hunter with a club. The boy had ordered the hunter off his father's land and the man knocked him down with the club and kicked him in the face.

—The Bellefonte Academy graduates are mining laurels on the College teams this year. Everyone in this section interested in foot ball knows what a great game Burns is playing for State College. He was the Academy pitcher in the spring of his senior year. Sunday's Pittsburg Gazette Times had a picture of Harry Driver in it. The comment was as follows: Harry H. Driver, the Allegheny boy who prepped at Andover and later at Bellefonte Academy, is now playing regularly at left half on the Dartmouth Varsity. His playing has been consistent throughout this season and especially against Brown Saturday.

—The minute you are nice to some people they want to borrow money from you.

—When a man asks a girl to let him call her by her first name it means he thinks her last name ought to be changed.

—It is a good plan to listen to every mother you meet in order thatt you may find out who is the smartest child in town.

—When a woman takes her sewing to the back room "for quiet," the truth is that she is trying to get used to her first glasses.

WANTED—Reliable men to take orders for Nursery Stock and Seed Potatoes. Fast selling specialties. Liberal terms. Steady employment. Pay weekly. Rice Bros., Geneva, N. Y.

—There will be a Progressive Euchre held in St. John's hall Friday evening at 8 o'clock to which the public is cordially invited. This will be the last euchre held until after Christmas.

—Capt. Annie C. Irvin, of Richmond, Va., and Lieut, Hunter of Buffalo, N, Y., have arrived in our town to look after the work of the Salvation Army. They are planning a cake and coffee supper for Saturday evening December 1st for the benefit of the local work.

—The Academy boys have been enjoying the hunting season this year to the full extentland have been unusually successful. Every Saturday they have been bringing home pheasants, squirrels or rabbits. Last Saturday, Townsend Frasier of Bridgeport, Ohio, shot a very large wild turkey. It is needless to say that some of the boys found it very palatable.

—C. C. Cooke, of Howard, has been granted a patent on a metalic telegraph or telephone pole which is something entirely new and original, and, considering the growing scarcity of timber, may in years to come be of great value. Mr. Cooke is now considering the question of the organization of a stock company with a capital of one hundred dollars to manufacture his patent and put it on the market.

—Covered with burns from head to foot, James Marshall is in a critical condition at his home in Latrobe. He was smoking when he went to the cellar for powder Wednesday morning. A spark dropped from his pipe, causing an explosion which shattered the house and set fire to his clothes. He ran into the street but was caught and the flames extinguished. His sister is a raving maniac from the shock.

—Eggs have been a scarcity for a greater length of time than most any one can remember and people are beginning to wonder when they will go below the thirty cents mark. The price indicates that the hens feel like thirty cents and there is no relief promised. It is nearly impossible to secure fresh eggs and it is mighty lucky that the cold storage variety is holding out so well. In some places throughout the state eggs are quoted at 38 and 40 cents a dozen.

—Leah Marcella, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Wetzler died on Nov. 22, of pneumonia, age 1 year 2 months, 14 days. Mr. Wetzler is the popular merchant and undertaker of Central City, Pa. He and his wife have the heartiest sympathy of their large circle of friends and acquaintances. Leah was the first member of the cradle roll of the Milesburg Baptist S. S. The pastor of that church conducted the service. Interment at Curtin Nov. 25.

—M. C. Gephart, the Bellefonte music man has an advertisement in this issue that should interest the public greatly. He has secured the agency for the celebrated Hallet & Davis pianos and during the next ten days will offer them for sale at factory prices. While this sale is going on he will sell any piano in his store at greatly reduced prices. He will be sure to please you and the prices will be a great surprise. Cash or easy payments will be accepted. Call day or evening.

—At Altoona on Thursday the Pennsylvania Railroad company inaugurated the first general suspension for some time. The lay-off, which affects almost every department of the Altoona machine, car, Juniata and East Altoona shops, came as a big surprise to the employes, notice having been given just before the closing hour. Over a hundred men were laid off. About a year ago the company started a retrenchment policy, at which time almost one-third the employes were suspended for some time, and when the suspension orders were issued Thursday evening there were fears that another far-reaching retrenchment policy was to be inaugurated.

—That working on the top of a tall ladder and at the same time having false teeth in your mouth is attended with danger was shown by an accident at Danville this week. Frank Ross, a well known resident of that place, was making repairs to his home, and was standing on the top of a fifteen-foot ladder. The ladder slipped and fell, bringing the man crashing on his face and chest, the ladder falling on top of him. Ross had a set of false teeth in his mouth at the time, and the crash smashed them into small pieces, which inflicted terrible lacerations to his tongue and the inside of his mouth and came near choking him. Besides the injury by shock, his leg was cut and his body a mass of bruises.

LAID TO REST.

The Funeral of the Late Hon. Austin O. Furst, of Bellefonte.

The funeral of the late Austin O. Furst took place Thursday morning at 11 o'clock from his late residence on West Linn street. Previous to the services at the house there was a meeting of the Centre County Bar Association held in the Court house which was presided over by Ex-Judge John G. Love. A suitable minute on the death of Judge Furst was read, D. F. Fortney, chairman of the committee selected to draft a memorial. John D. Doris, of Huntingdon, a law partner of Judge Furst, read a minute prepared by the bar of Huntingdon county upon the death of Judge Furst. Thomas H. Murry, of Clearfield, then an address on behalf of the bar of Clearfield county.

After the bar formed in line and marched in a body to the Furst residence to attend the funeral. The services were very largely attended and were conducted by Rev. J. Allison Platts and Rev. William Laurie D. D. L. L. D. There were many very beautiful floral tributes.

The casket bearers were William P. Humes, John D. Doris, of Huntingdon, John Blanchard, Col. W. Fred Reynolds, Dr. H. M. Hiller and Dr. George F. Harris.

The interment which was private was made in the Union cemetery.

More Persons Murdered Than Died of Typhoid.

"During the last five years 45,000 persons were murdered in the United States. More persons were murdered last year than died of typhoid fever. This awful total has been due to the way in which the law was administered. And the law itself is bad and inefficient. It is burdened with restrictions and technicalities, and in almost every case the criminal has nine chances of escaping to one of being found guilty."

So declared Judge Marcus Kavanaugh in an address before the Alumnae of St. Ignatius college, gathered at a banquet at the Great Northern Hotel, Chicago. He spoke on Enforcement of the Law in Large Cities, and vigorously assailed the operation of the courts under the jury system. That the United States is the most criminal country in the world, the jury system, the most loose and antiquated, and the law open to attack were among the assertions made by Judge Kavanaugh.

Clearfield Powder Mills Destroyed by Explosion.

Clearfield, Nov. 22nd.—The Clearfield Powder mills, located two miles from Clearfield, owned by James Kerr, former member of congress, and operated by C. W. Mills, were destroyed by an explosion Thursday afternoon. Manager Mills and Clifford Shirey were badly burned. The one will reach about $50,000.

This is the second time these mills have been destroyed by explosions during the past four years. Mills and Shirey were the only men about the place and they cannot assign any cause. Both were outside the buildings experimenting with some ingredients when the powder was ignited.

The shock was felt miles, and huge timbers from the buildings, were blown half a mile. A little girl walking on the railroad tracks near the mills was struck by a piece of a board and knocked down, but not badly hurt. When the mills blew up four years ago three men were killed and badly injured.

A Fire on Valentine Street.

About 1:30 o'clock Saturday, afternoon the fire alarm sounded for the West ward On investigation the fire was located at the residence of Henry Young on Valentine street, two doors from the Bellefonte Hospital. Both the Logan and Undine fire companies responded promptly and rendered valient service. The fire caught in the roof and spread with great rapidity There was considerable wind blowing at the time and it was feared for a while that the hospital and Edward Gross' residence were in danger. The wind however changed and the good work of the firemen prevented the further spread of the fire.

Mr. Young succeeded in getting most of his goods out of the house. The property is owned by a Mrs. Gray and is rented by Mrs. Shivery. There was no insurance on the household goods.

Dealers Declare There are Lots of Turkey

With but two more days intervening between Thanksgiving day and the advent of the Christmas season is near at hand we are informed by dealers that turkeys will be fairly plentiful this year. While there has been some rainy weather in the early spring in this locality the unfavorable weather has not been general and nearby districts report plenty of the holiday birds.

Some dealers say that the ruling price here will be from 16 to 18 cents a pound for live stock, judging from present indications. As is customary some of the farmers coming to the local market report that many of the young birds died in the early spring and that turkeys are scarce, but a general review of the markets in Central Pennsylvania leads one to believe that there will be plenty of offering of turkeys,

PERSONALS

Short But Newsy Personals of Those Who Come And Go.

Miss Louise Armor visited friends in Tyrone last week.

Paul Fortney transacted business at Sandy Ridge, Friday.

James Pletcher, of Tyrone, was a visitor in Bellefonte Monday.

Charles Larimer, of Clearfield, is visiting relatives in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Harrison Walker spent Friday in Lock Haven.

George R. Meek left Wednesday afternoon on a business trip to Pittsburg.

Miss Rebie Noll returned home Tuesday evening from a visit to Warriorsmark.

Miss Ellie Gates returned home Saturday from a visit to friends in Williamsport.

William C. Heinle departed Thursday afternoon on a business trip to Williamsport.

Miss Florence Love, returned Monday from an eight weeks, stay at Atlantic City.

J. W. Merreyman and Edward Miller, of Sandy Ridge, were attending court this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Cryus Labe of Altoona are visiting friends and relatives in this place.

William H. Brouse left Wednesday for Pitteburg where he will spend Thanksgiving.

Mrs. Huston wife of Dr. Huston of Clintondale was a Bellefonte visitor Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Garbrick and little child of Altoona, are visiting friends in this place.

Miss Lulu Meek returned Saturday evening from an extended visit at Atlantic City.

Mr. Thomas Purdue, of Huntingdon, is visiting his sons and daughters at Coleville.

Newlin Irwin departed Wednesday for Philadelphia where he will spend Thanksgiving.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford T. Thomas and two sons returned Friday from a six months trip abroad.

Adam Grassmyer of Cleveland Ohio, is visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. John Grassmyer at Roland.

M. I. Gardner returned home from from Altoona, Friday evening where he transacted business.

Mr. Wm. Crispin of Clarence was a pleasant caller at the Republican office while in town Monday.

John L. Walk of Hannah was a caller at the Republican office while in town attending court this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Whippo, of Wilkinsburg, Pa., are visiting friends in Bellefonte for a few days.

Mrs. J. Allison Platts returned home Monday evening from a three weeks visit with friends at Allegheny and Rochester, N. Y.

Mrs. Will Larimer returned Monday morning from Jersey Shore where she has been visit her son Lee Larimer at that place.

Edward S. Hoy and D. S. Potter of the wholesale hardware house of Potter & Hoy, transacted business in Lock Haven Saturday.

Henry Lowery accompanied by his son James and daughter, Bella, took in the excursions to Harrisburg on Saturday He was much pleased with our new State Capitol.

Edward Lucas, of Philadelphia, was in Bellefonte Monday on his way to visit his parents at Centre Hall. He was formerly a clerk for Samuel Lewin at this place.

Mr. Ollie Meek left Thursday for his home in Philadelphia after a pleasant visit at the home of his brother, Hon. P. Gray Meek. He was accompanied by Miss Mary Meek.

County Commissioner John G. Bailey and Commissioner Clerk James P. Corl left Thursday afternoon for Harrisburg where they will pay the State the tax assessed against Centre county.

Thomas H. Murray, of Clearfield, Senator E. A. Irvin, of Curwensville, Robert Cooke and Col· John A. Woodward, of Howard, were among those who attended the funeral of the late Judge Furst Thursday.

May be Released in a Few Days.

James E. Heslin, of Lock Haven, whose pardon from the Western penitentiary was Wednesday recommended by the state pardon board, expect Governor Pennypacker to sign the papers releasing the young man in a few days. Heslin, it will be remembered, was charged with assaulting his father with intent to kill, and at the May term of court, Judge E. L. Orvis, of Centre county, presiding, he was, after pleading guilty, given a sentence of three years which was considered by the young man's friends to be quite severe, in view of the circumstaces in the case.

A SAD DISPENSATION.

Two Brothers and One Sister Die Within Three Weeks

Mrs. Mary A. Bigelow, for many years one of Tyrone's highly esteemed citizens died on Sunday evening at her home in that place, aged 77 years, 8 months and 6 days. The deceased was a sister of David Weston and Mrs. Rebekah Johnson, of Philipsburg, and besides these leaves two other sisters, Mrs. Elizabeth Abbott, of Arkansas City, Kan., and Mrs. Catharine Johnson, of Warriorsmark township, Huntingdon county Surviving her also are the following children.

Mrs. Dathilda Ginter and Mrs. W. Fisk Conrad, of Tyrone; Mrs Iwin M. Horrell, of Canton, O., and Mrs. Edna C. Rudasill, of Philadelphia. Two brothers, Thomas and Graffius Weston, of Port Matilda, have died within the past three weeks. Mrs. Bigelow's was the result of an acute attack of indigestion and the infirmities of old age She was a noble woman, and a devoted member of the M. E. church.

Basket Ball at the Y. M. C. A.

A good sized audience attended the Basket Ball games in the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium Thursday and were treated to a very fast exhibition of the game.

Lock Haven's men were much heavier than the local players, but the Bellefonte light weights out played and out classed their heavier rivals in every respect as the score 40 to 12 in favor of the home team shows a list of the players and the line up follows.

Bellefonte		Lock Haven
Shillings	centre	Bryerton
Saylor	right guard	Stambach
Meyers	left guard	Kinley
Gordon	right forward	Heydrich
Heiner	left forward	Kamp

Score keeper R. Lingle, Time keeper C. M. Meserve, Referee L. C Goodfry.

A preliminary game was played between the Reds and the Yellows of the Junior Basket Ball League which resulted in the score of 28 to 0 in favor of the Reds. The players in the game were Rod; Gamble, Barr, Hartrampt, R. Cole, Malin. Yellows; Morrison, Robert Cole, Valentine, Lyon, Struble

At six o'clock Thursday an oyster supper was served to the four basket ball teams by a committee of ladies to whom the boys would extend thanks.

C. C. Hess' New Appointment.

Editor Republican—Being appointed special inspector and demonstrator for Division of Zoology, Department of Agriculture for the district of Centre and Clearfield counties, state that I establish headquarters at my home. I solicit correspondence either by mail or phone (H & C.) which shall have prompt attention. We are placed here to look after the dreaded San Jose scale as well as the other scale pests, and shall be glad to make inspection and give such informa- as shall assist in getting control of the dread evil. I expect to hold a series of public spraying, beginning December 1st, at Peter Gearhart's, Clearfield, R. F. D. Dec. 3rd, John Herrit's Jersey Shore Dec. 5th, David Schenck's, Howard; Dec. 7th, Samuel Ailey, Jacksonville; Nittany R. F. D.; Dec. 15th, Emanuel Shook, Spring Mills; Dec. 17th, Benj Limbert, Spring Mills; Dec. 19th, Newton Neidigh, Pine Grove Mills, State College, R. F. D.; Dec. 21st, H. O. Scholl, Unionville; Fleming R. F. D.

CHAS. C. HESS, Philipsburg Pa.

Poisoned by his Mask.

George Watkins, the 16 years old, of North Scranton, is dying from an attack of blood poisoning caused by a painted false face, the coloring of which ran and penetrated his skin.

Watkins was one of several young persons who celebrated Hallowe'en by masquerading. Their exercises was strenuous, and he perspired freely. When he removed the false face he saw that his skin was streaked with the coloring.

He thought nothing of it at time, but it materialized that the dye had soaked through the pores of the skin. The physicians have given up hope of his recovery.

Fire at Howard.

On Sunday night the large barn on the farm of Lewis Bolapue in Howard twp., caught fire and was burned to the ground. Two horses, a cow, hay, grain and farming implements were destroyed The fire is believed to have been of incendiary origin.

Mr. Bolapue, the owner of the farm, had just arranged to sell it to a Mr. Richmond of Osceola who intended to occupy it in the Spring. Mr. Bolapue is going to Oklaboma to make his future home. There is a small insurance on the barn and its contents.

State College Graduates Organize.

The Bellefonte Association of the Pennsylvania State College at their meeting on the 20th, elected the following officers for the coming year.

President, E. R. Chambers; Vice president, J. D. Hunter; Secretary and Treasurer, G. O. Gray; Executive committee, J. D. Hunter; Geo. R. Meek and Jonas E. Wagner.

Dr. Armsby Honored.

The Society for the Promotion of Agricultural Science met recently at Baton Rouge, La. Dr. Henry Prentiss Armsby of the State College of Pennsylvania, delivered the president's annual address at the closing session of the society, the subject begin "The Promation of Agricultural Science."

At one of the sessions the branch known as the Section of Experiment Station work, a report was heard from the committee appointed to express the appreciation of the association for the very unique and original work done by Dr. Armsby in animal nutrit on.

The committee expressed its approval of and gratification at the establishing of an institute of animal nutrition in connection with the Pennsylvania State College Experiment station; and stated that it regarded the institutite as a highly important and significant step in the direction of research upon the principles of animal nutrition, which was so indispensable to the intelligent interpretation of experiment in animal feeding and so important to the development of a sure and rational bas s for practical feeding.

H P. Armsby, director experiment station, the Pennsylvania State College, read an interesting paper on 'Problems of Animal Nutrition."

Dr. H. P. Armsby also introduced a resolution advocating the appointment of a commission to investigate the policy that should prevail in the experimentation and research in the interests of agriculture.

The following officers were re-elected: Dr. Henry Prentiss Armsby, president; F. William Rane, secretary-treasurer; Prof. Thomas, of Cornell university, member of executive committee. The directors are elected for three years, Dr. J. C. Arthur, Lerayette, Ind., having one year more to run and Prof. F. M. Webster, Department of Agriculture, Washington, two more years.

Death's Wide Swath.

It is very seldom a town and county seat the size of Bellefonte loses as many of its prominent attorneys in so short a time as has that beautiful borough during the past dozen or so years. The list is really appalling, considering the population of the place.

Among the attorneys who have died within the limit here specified were such men as ex-Governor D. H. Hastings, his law partner, W. F. Reeder, C. M. Bower, John M. Dale, ex-Judge Linn, William E. Grey, Colonel D. C. Keller, John M. Kline, James C. Noll, James Alexander, Henry Keller and several others whose names cannot be recalled just now. The latest one is ex-Judge Austin O. Furst whose death occurred Sunday last and who was one of the brightest in the list, although the oldest of them at the time of his death. The others were all in the prime of life when they died.

Ex-Judge Love is now the senior member of the Center county bar, and he is a good one.—Williamsport Gazette & Bulletin.

Tags for Autos for 1907.

The State Highway department will not issue any of the 1907 automobile tags until the close of the year although applications for licenses will be received and filed for filing. The application blanks will be issued in a few days and will be sent upon request.

The tags for next year are being made. They will be similar in design to those in use, this year, but the color will be bright red. After the first of the year all automobiles will have to display the red tags on the front and rear of machines and not only owners who operate machines, but their chauffeurs will have to display tags.

It is expected that about 15,000 will be issued during 1907. This year nearly 14,000 were sold by the state, the money after deducting expenses for manufacture and shipment being devoted to road surveys, tests for laying dust and other work.

First Stuart Baby.

The honor of having first of the campaign babies to be named after the Governor-elect has fallen to Darby. With a substantial Republican majority to back up its loyalty to the old party, Darby is justly proud of this new distinction and is ready to be congratulated. The new candidate is Edwin S. Stuart Smith, as lively as any Republican baby ever was. He tips the scales at ten pounds. He was born election day, about 5 o'clock before the result of the election was known. but his father, Edwin H. Smith had just put in his vote for Stuart and felt sure he would be elected, so a few minutes after that when Edwin S. Stuart Smith arrived, there was no question about naming him. Little Edwin S. Stuart Smith bears his honors quietly.

Death of David Baird

David Baird of Pleasant Gap died Sunday morning at 8 o'clock of pneumonia. His age was 73 years, 8 months and 20 days. Surviving him are his wife two sons, W. D., and Harvey of Pleasant Gap; one daughter Mrs. Fike of Bush Addition. Funeral services were held at Union Chapel Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock. Interment at Zion.